



LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES

53
JAN 94

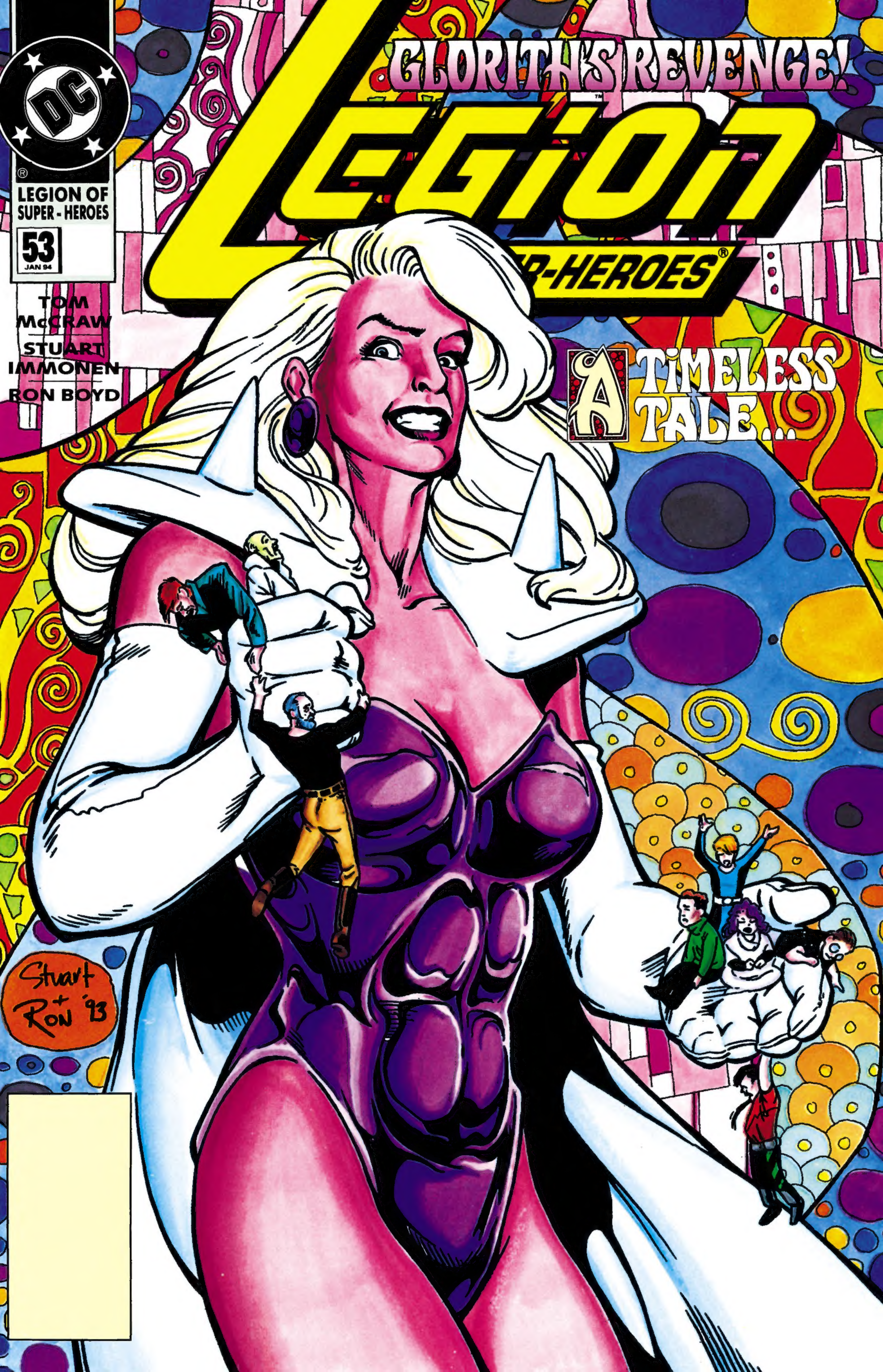
TOM
McCRAW
STUART
IMMONEN
RON BOYD

GLORITH'S REVENGE!

LEGION

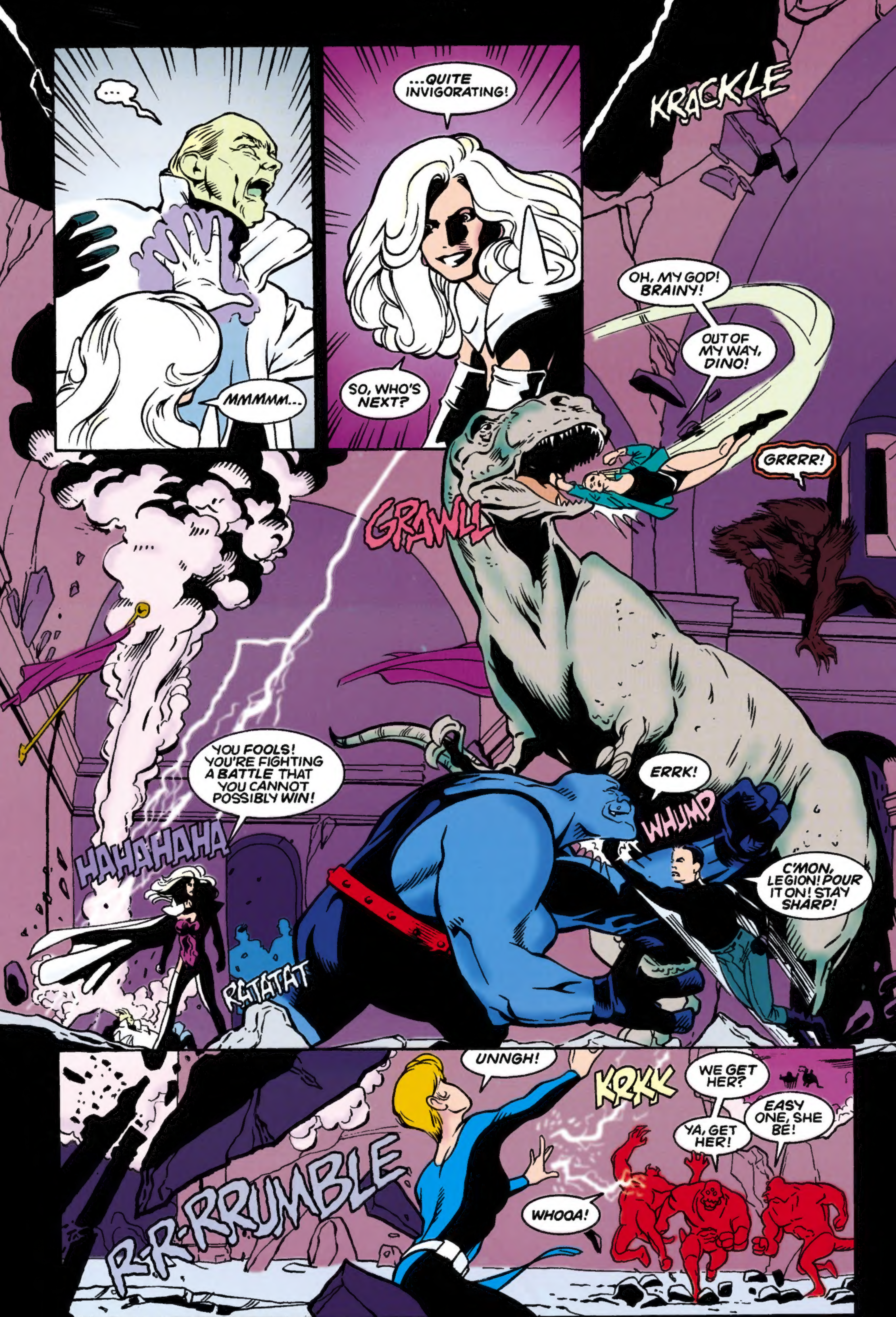
OF SUPER-HEROES

A TIMELESS
TALE...



Stuart
Ron '93





...QUITE INVIGORATING!

KRACKLE

OH, MY GOD! BRAINY!

OUT OF MY WAY, DINO!

SO, WHO'S NEXT?

MMMMM...

GRAWL

GRRRR!

YOU FOOLS! YOU'RE FIGHTING A BATTLE THAT YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY WIN!

ERRK!

WHUMP

C'MON, LEGION! POUR IT ON! STAY SHARP!

HAHAHAHA

RATATAT

UNNGH!

KRKK

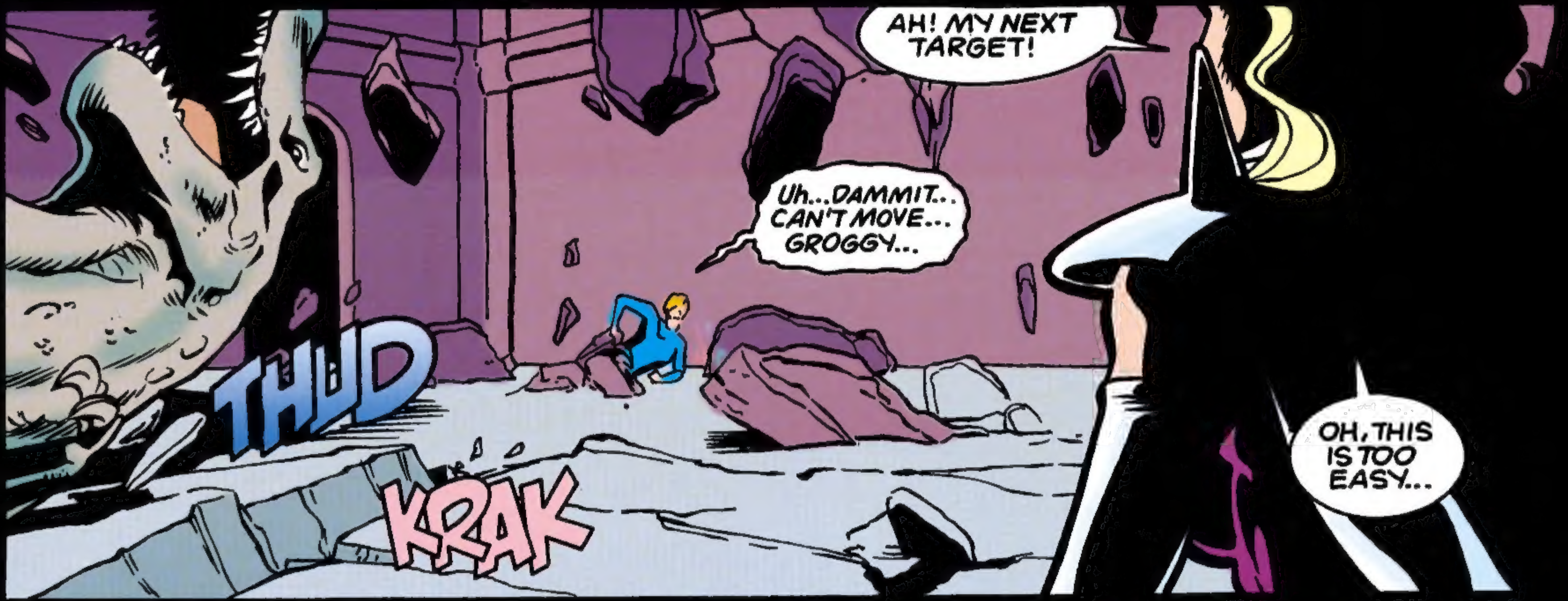
WE GET HER?

EASY ONE, SHE BE!

YA, GET HER!

WHOOA!

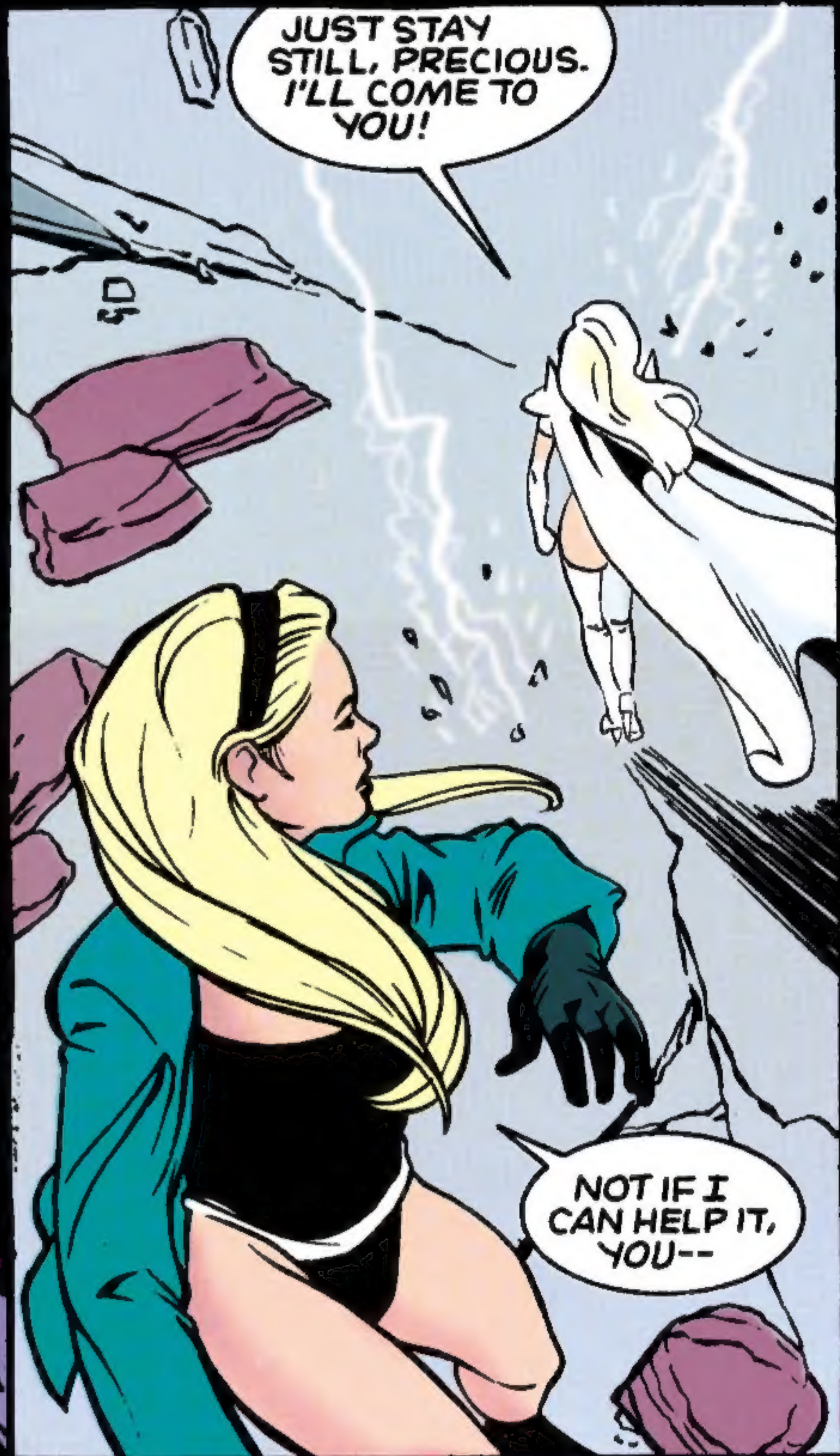
R-R-RUMBLE



AH! MY NEXT TARGET!

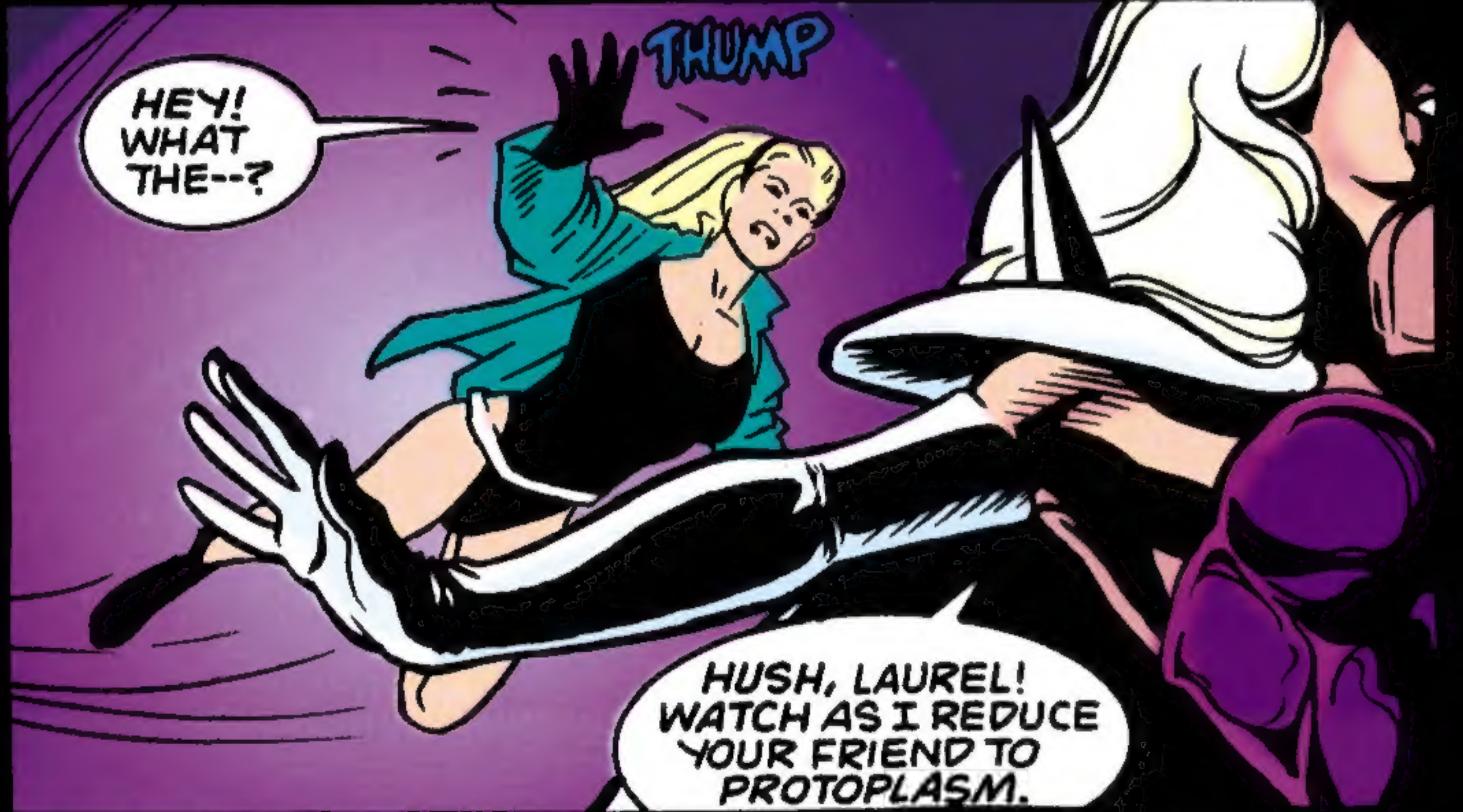
UH...DAMMIT...
CAN'T MOVE...
GROGGY...

OH, THIS
IS TOO
EASY...



JUST STAY
STILL, PRECIOUS.
I'LL COME TO
YOU!

NOT IF I
CAN HELP IT,
YOU--



HEY!
WHAT
THE--?

HUSH, LAUREL!
WATCH AS I REDUCE
YOUR FRIEND TO
PROTOPLASM.



DON'T STRUGGLE
SO MUCH, DEAR. THIS
WILL JUST TAKE
A SECOND...

YOU CAN'T
BEAT US ALL,
YOU BITCH!

AYLA!



...OH,
REALLY...?

HAHAHAHAHA

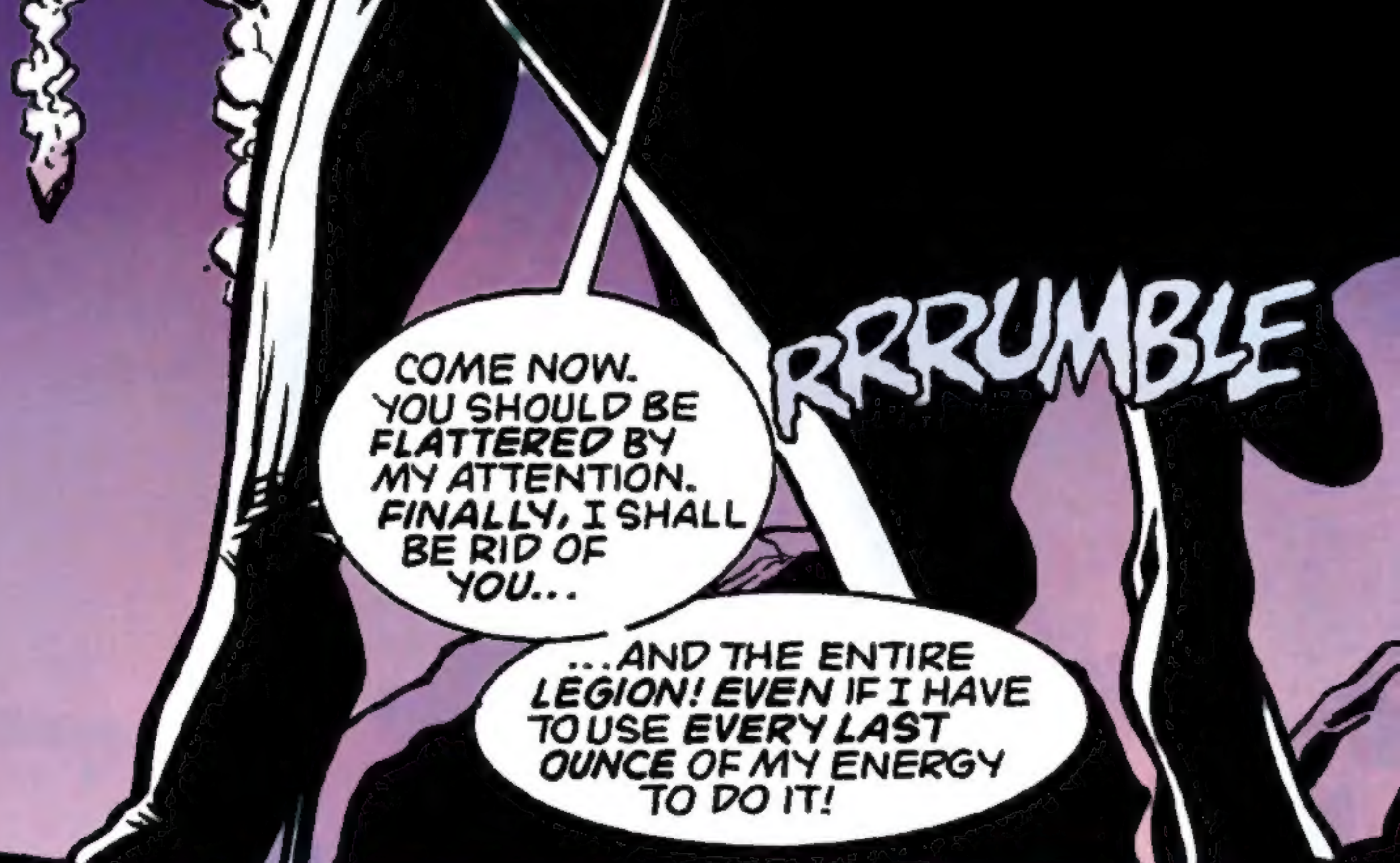
IT LOOKS
LIKE I ALREADY
HAVE!

NO, MISTRESS,
NOOOOO...!

OH, GOD...
VI...!



WELL, GET IT OVER WITH! JUST DON'T EXPECT ME TO BEG FOR MERCY!



COME NOW. YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED BY MY ATTENTION. FINALLY, I SHALL BE RID OF YOU...

...AND THE ENTIRE LEGION! EVEN IF I HAVE TO USE EVERY LAST OUNCE OF MY ENERGY TO DO IT!



KRACKLE

HOLD ON, AYLÄ! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

UMPH!

UNNGH!

WHOMP



WE GET HER?

YA, SHE EASY TO STOP.

OH, KRUD!



KRACKLE

HUH? MISS RANZZ!

HALT! NICHT GEHEN SIE!



DON'T Y' TOUCH 'ER. Y' WITCH!

WHAT? WHO DARES...?

DEVLIN! NO! DON'T!



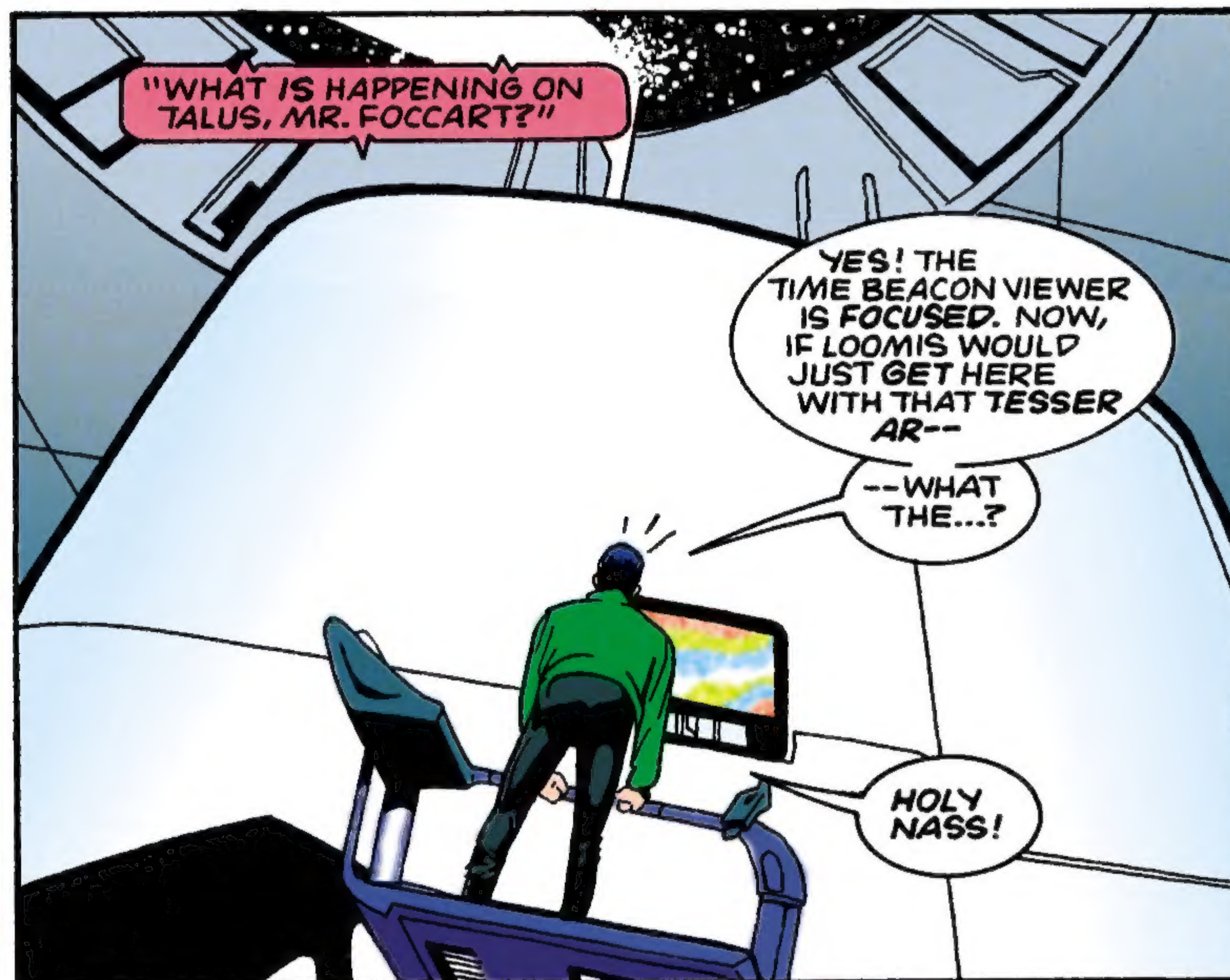
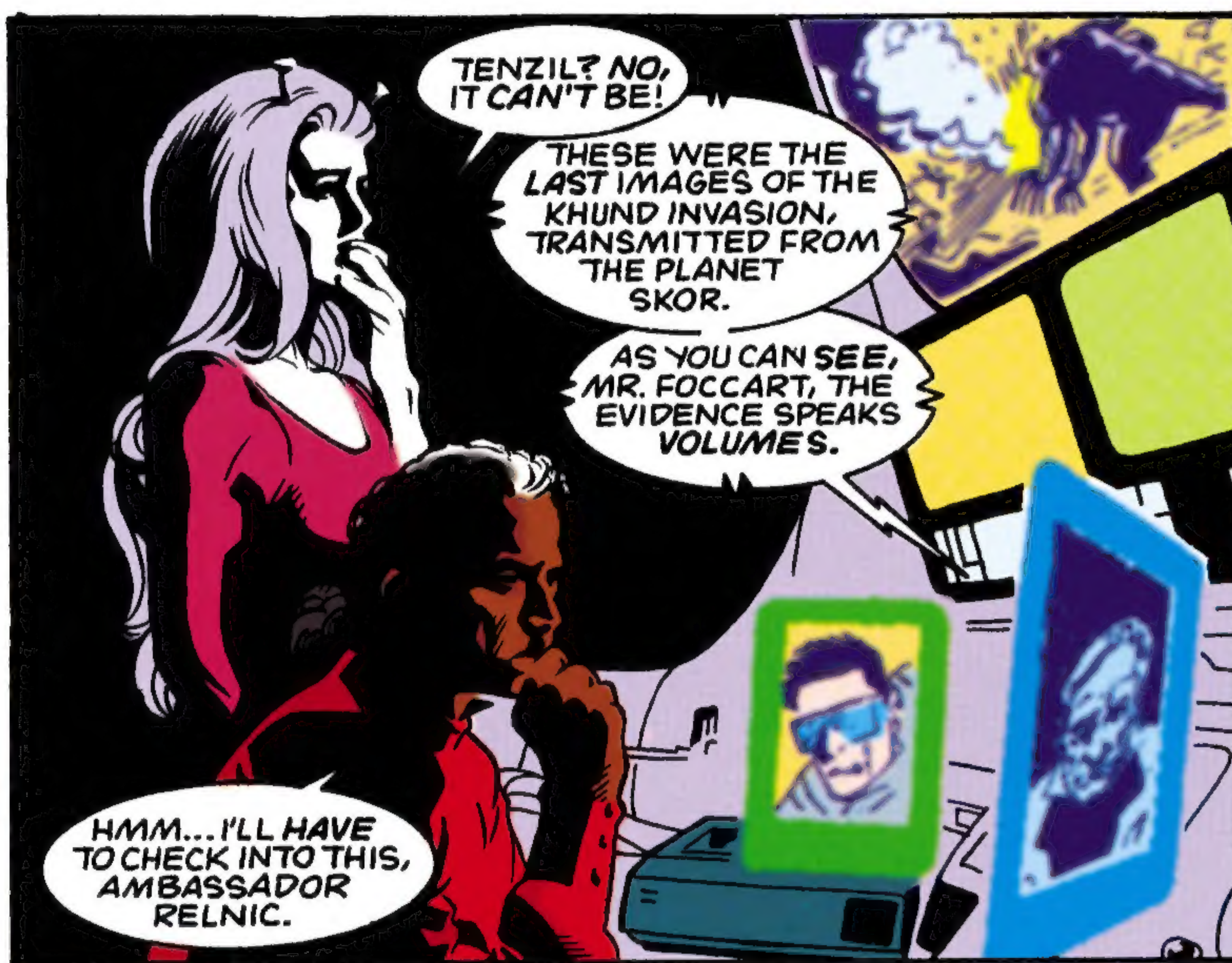
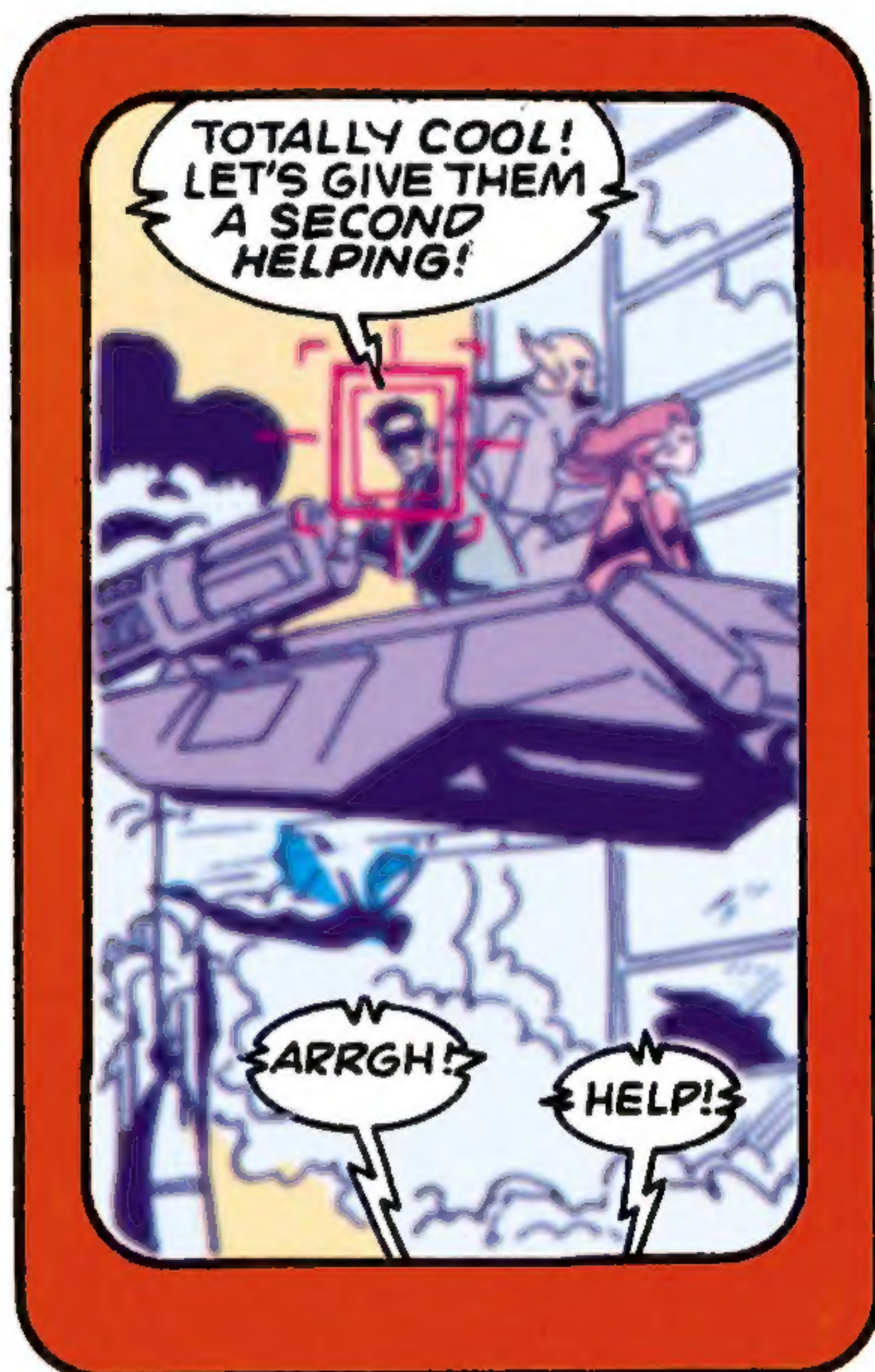
THAT WILL BE THE LAST MISTAKE OF YOUR PITIFUL LIFE.

DON'T! MY POWERS WILL--

A MOMENT IN TIME

AAA





BAALDUR. HOMEWORLD
OF EMPRESS GLORITH,
SELF-PROCLAIMED
MISTRESS OF TIME.

WHAT A MESS!
YOU GUYS SURE DID
A NUMBER ON
GLORITH'S PLACE.*

I'M SURPRISED
SHE'S LEFT IT THIS
WAY FOR SO
LONG.

OKAY, EVERYONE--
TIMING IS CRUCIAL TO
THIS MISSION. STICK
TO THE PLAN.

REMEMBER,
BRIN. TAKE IT
EASY.

YEAH,
YEAH,
BRAINY.

*LSH#42.

ERRRRKKK

THIS IS
STRANGE. NO
GUARDS--THE
ENTRANCE IS
UNPROTECTED.

MAYBE
GLORITH HAS
MOVED HER
BASE OF
OPERATIONS?

IT WOULD EXPLAIN
THE CONDITION THIS
PLACE IS IN.

SO TIRED. WHY DOESN'T
MY STRENGTH RETURN
FASTER? EVER SINCE...

...EH? WHAT
WAS THAT?

DOUBTFUL.
I'M GETTING A
LIFE FORCE
READING UP
AHEAD. THE
SIGNATURE
MATCHES
HERS.

NO! WHAT ARE THEY
DOING HERE? I'M NOT
READY FOR THIS!

Poor, foolish Glorith.

WHAT...?
BLINDED...
WHO?

So sure everything was under your control...

...as I once believed I did.

It began near the dawn of the
Legion, when the young Legion
members journeyed through
time to the 20th century — or
so they thought.



DAMN! WHY DIDN'T I FORESEE THIS?

GLORITH?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER? SHE'S JUST SITTING THERE.



WRONG? NOTHING IS WRONG WITH ME THAT A FEW CHRONAL SPHERES WON'T CURE.

FFFFFFTTT



HEADS UP, EVERYBODY!

WATCH OUT!

≡KOFF-KOFF≡

KRSH KRSH



WHO-- WHA' ARE THEY?

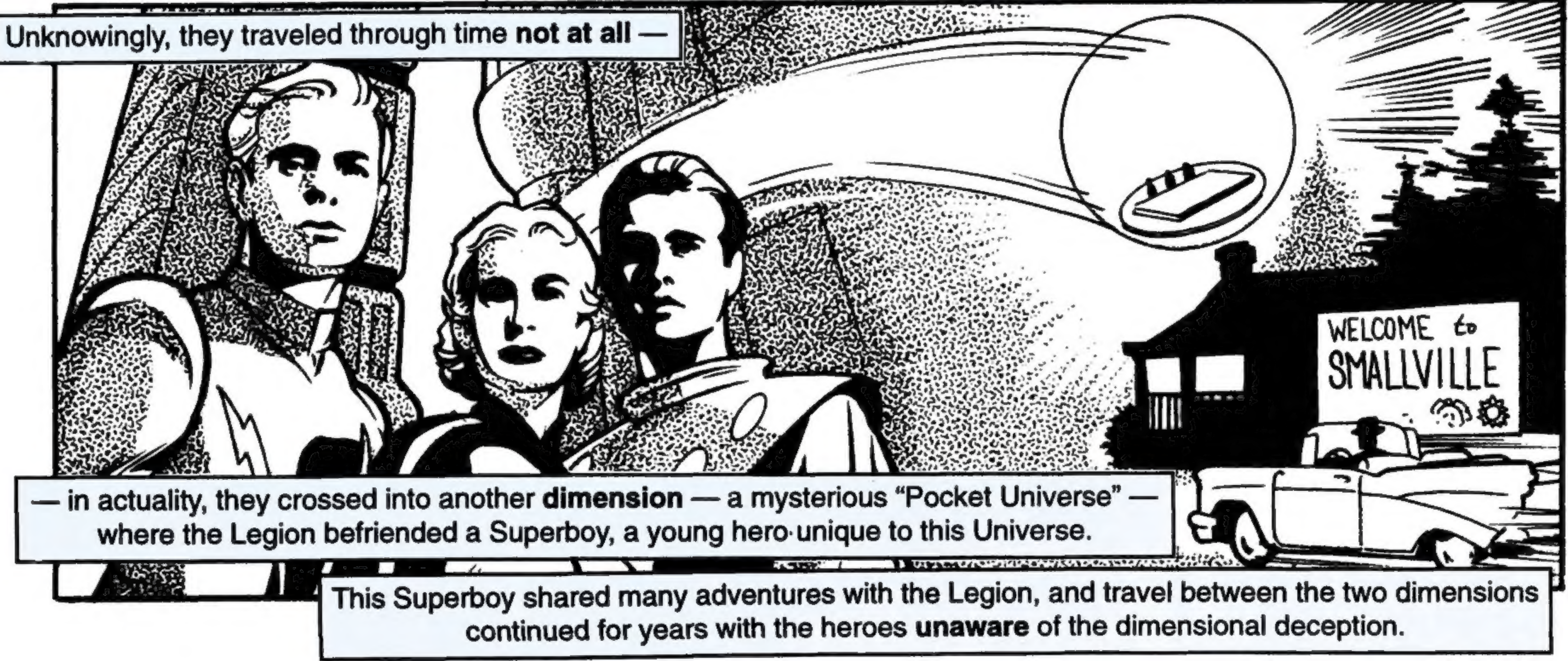
ACHTUNG!

RRRRRRRR

ANNIHILATE!

ANNIHILATE!

OH, BOY!



— Unknownly, they traveled through time not at all —

— in actuality, they crossed into another dimension — a mysterious “Pocket Universe” — where the Legion befriended a Superboy, a young hero unique to this Universe.

This Superboy shared many adventures with the Legion, and travel between the two dimensions continued for years with the heroes unaware of the dimensional deception.



KRACKLE

HA! DID YOU THINK ME DEFENSELESS? THIS WILL PROVE YOU WRONG AGAIN!

ANNIHILATE! ANNIHILATE!

DESTROY THEM, MY TIMELESS WARRIORS! DESTROY THEM ALL!

UNGH! RATHER REPETITIVE, AREN'T YOU?



WOHIN GEHEN SIE, MEIN HERR?

I WOULD'NA POINT THAT AT ME, IF I WERE YE.

RUMBLE



FOOLISH LEGION.

MY STRENGTH MAY NOT BE AT ITS PEAK SINCE MY RETURN, BUT I STILL HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO...

...WAIT, WHAT'S THAT?



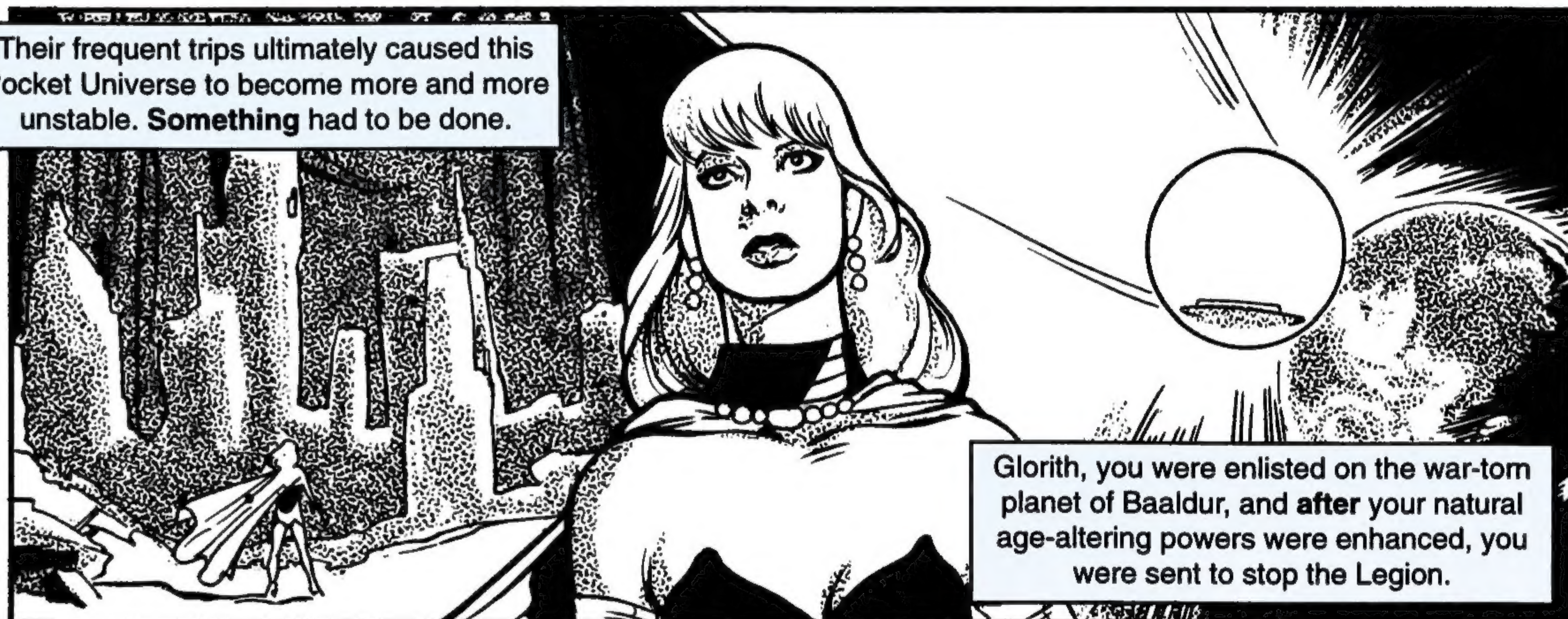
WHY, BRAINIAC, WHAT A CLEVER LITTLE PLAN. DID YOU ACTUALLY THINK I WOULD LET IT SUCCEED?

GLORITH?!

SHE'S FADING! SHE'S ON TO US!

"MYSA...? EARTH TO MYSA..."

Their frequent trips ultimately caused this Pocket Universe to become more and more unstable. **Something** had to be done.

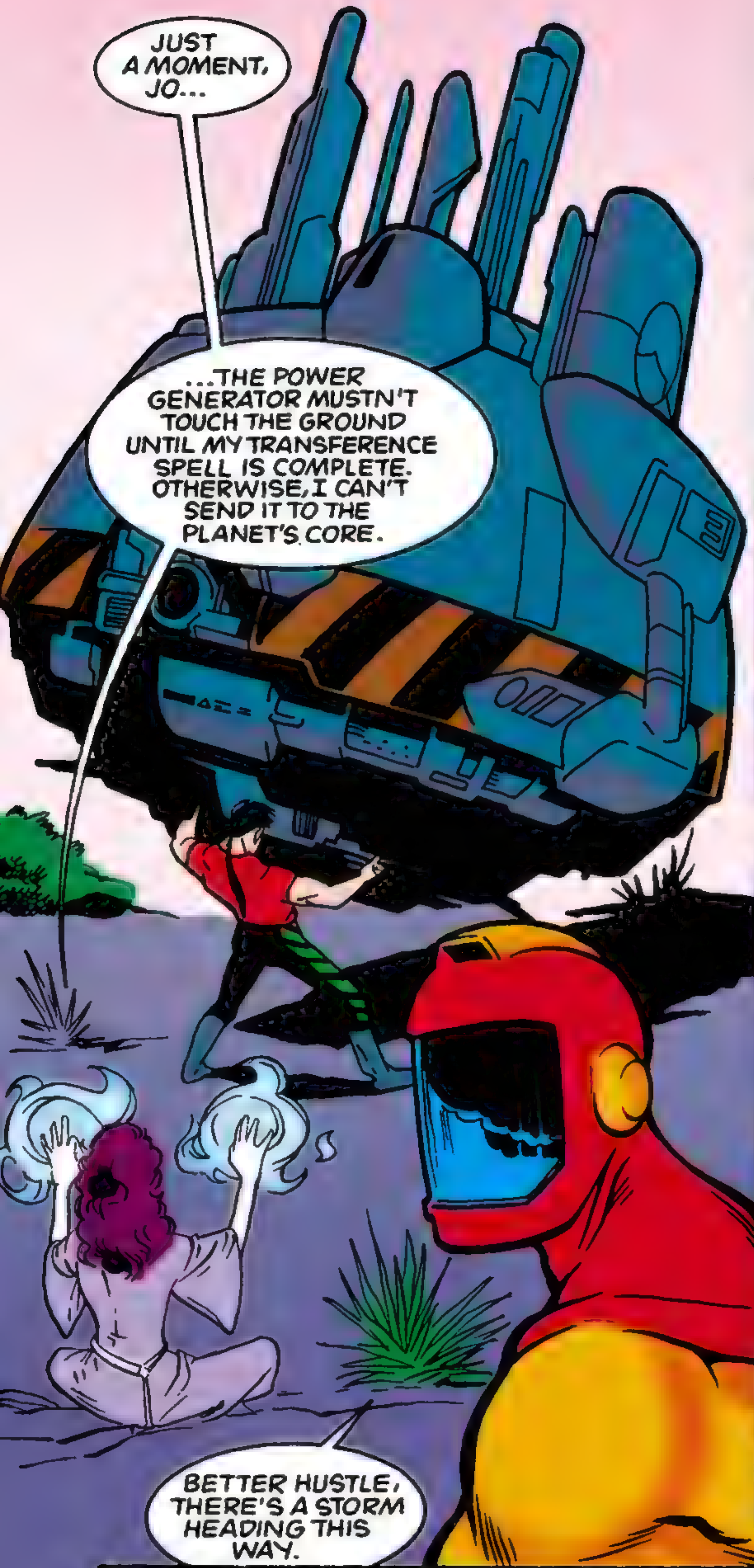


Glorith, you were enlisted on the war-torn planet of Baaldur, and **after** your natural age-altering powers were enhanced, you were sent to stop the Legion.

"HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO HOLD THIS UP, MYSA?"

JUST A MOMENT, JO...

...THE POWER GENERATOR MUSTN'T TOUCH THE GROUND UNTIL MY TRANSFERENCE SPELL IS COMPLETE. OTHERWISE, I CAN'T SEND IT TO THE PLANET'S CORE.



BETTER HUSTLE, THERE'S A STORM HEADING THIS WAY.



SO, THE LITTLE MYSTIC IS TRYING TO TRAP ME!

OKAY, JO. HERE WE GO.

MYSA! BEWARE!



WHAT?! GLORITH! WHERE'D SHE COME FROM?

I'LL SHOW YOU REAL POWER, LITTLE ONE!

N-NO!

KRACKLE

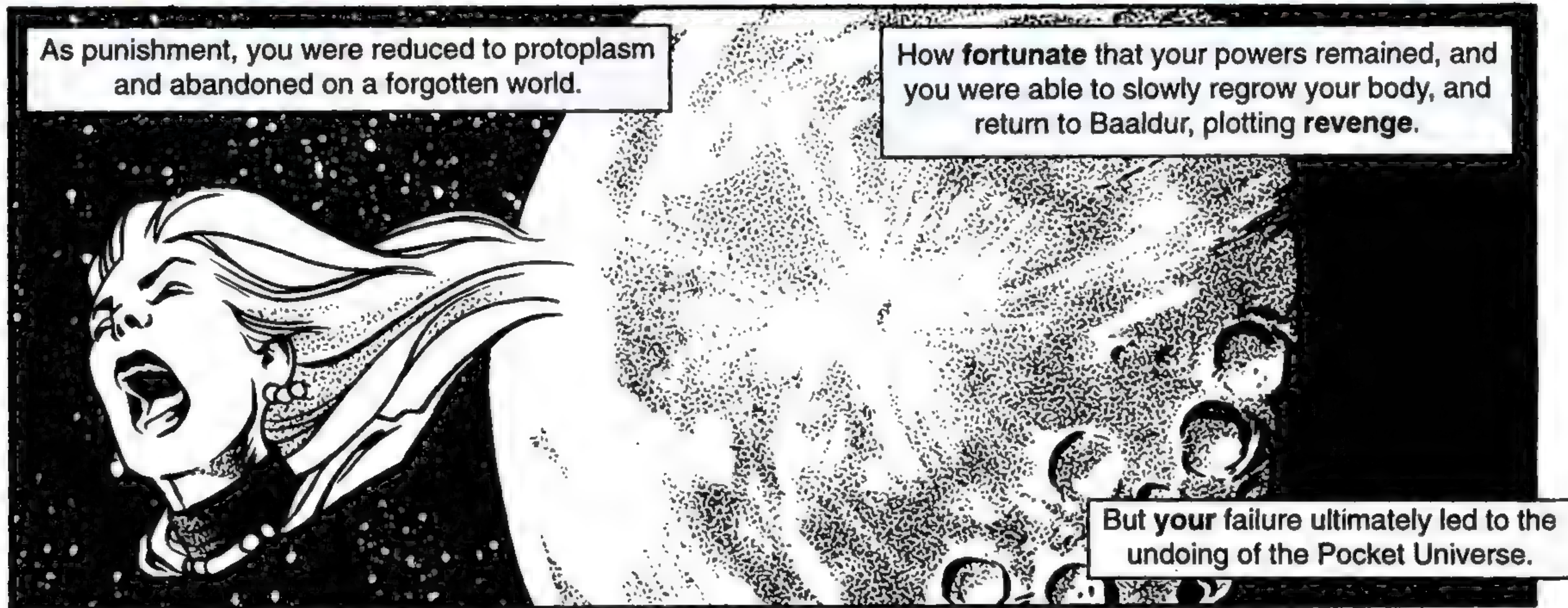
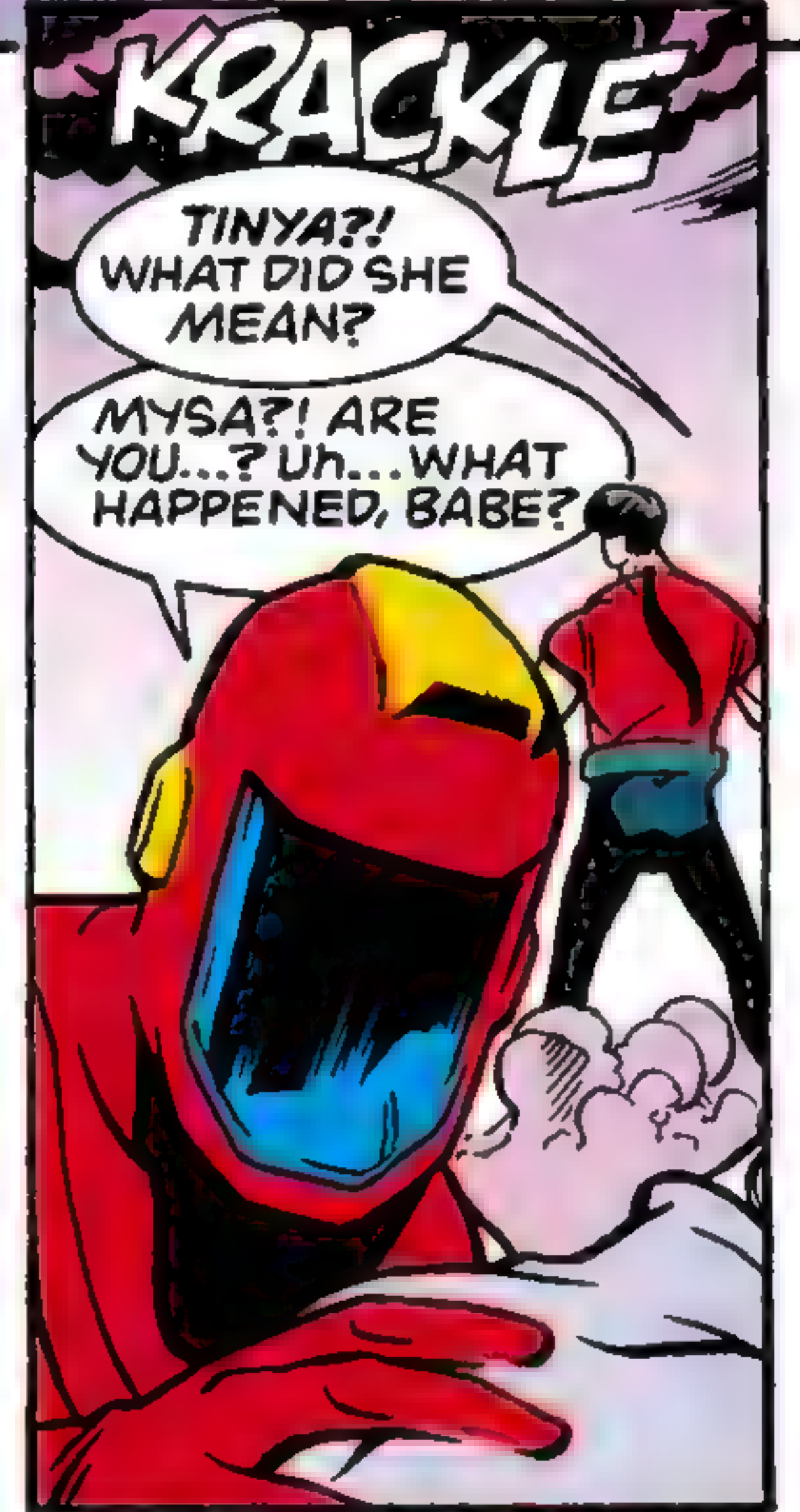
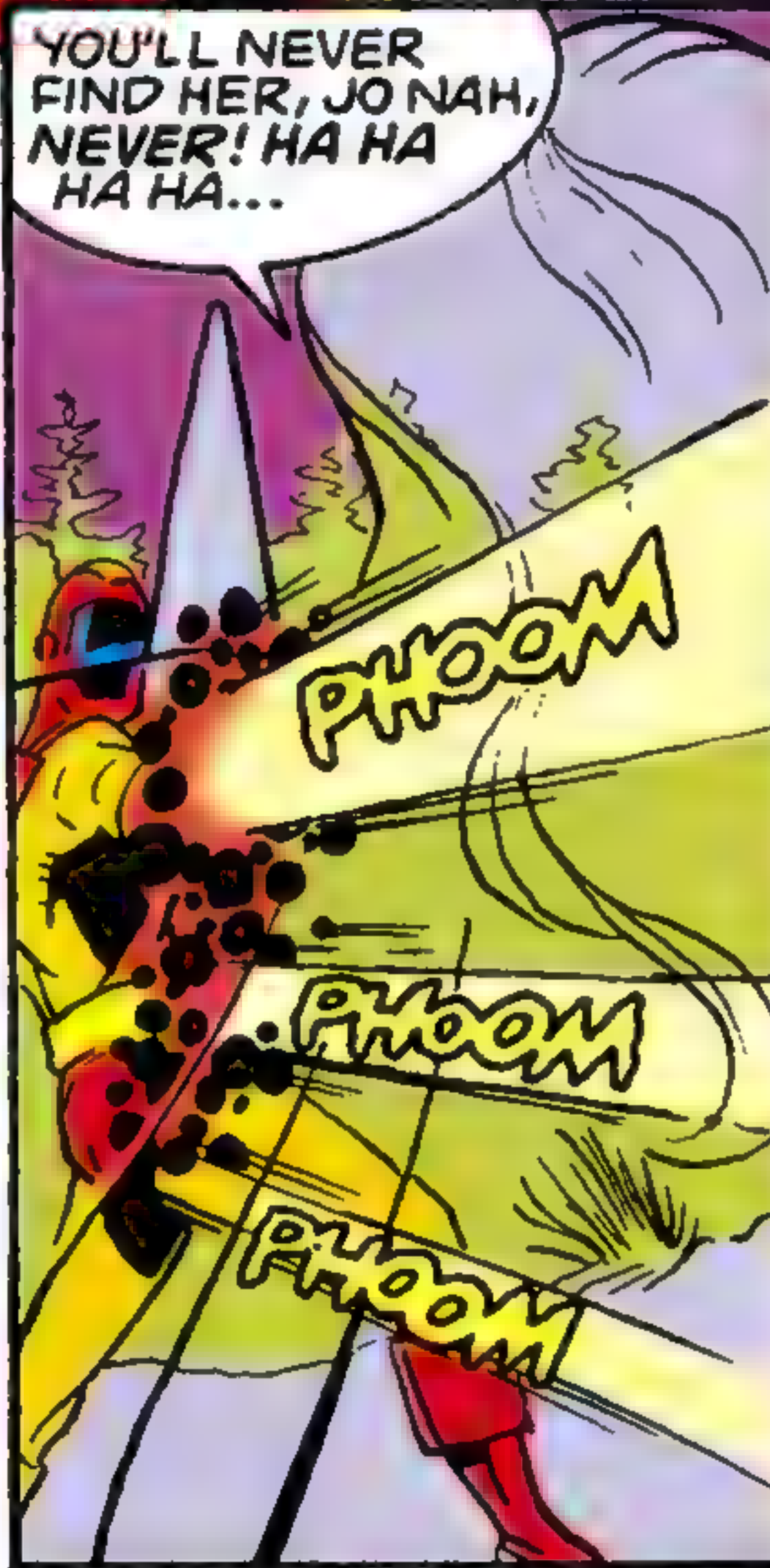
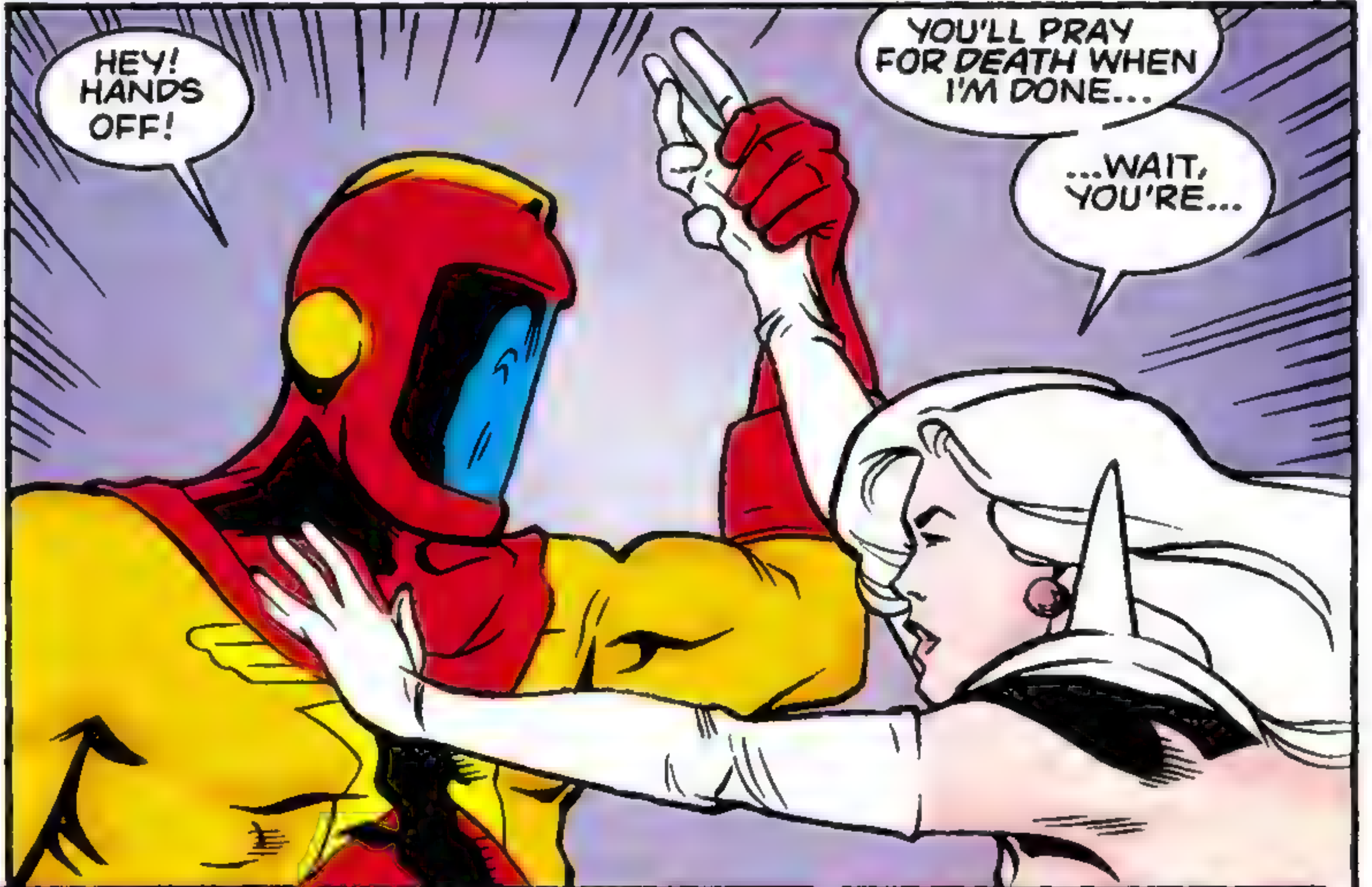
K-RAK



You reduced the Legion to toddlers — a foolish mistake. You should have destroyed them instead of merely toying with them.

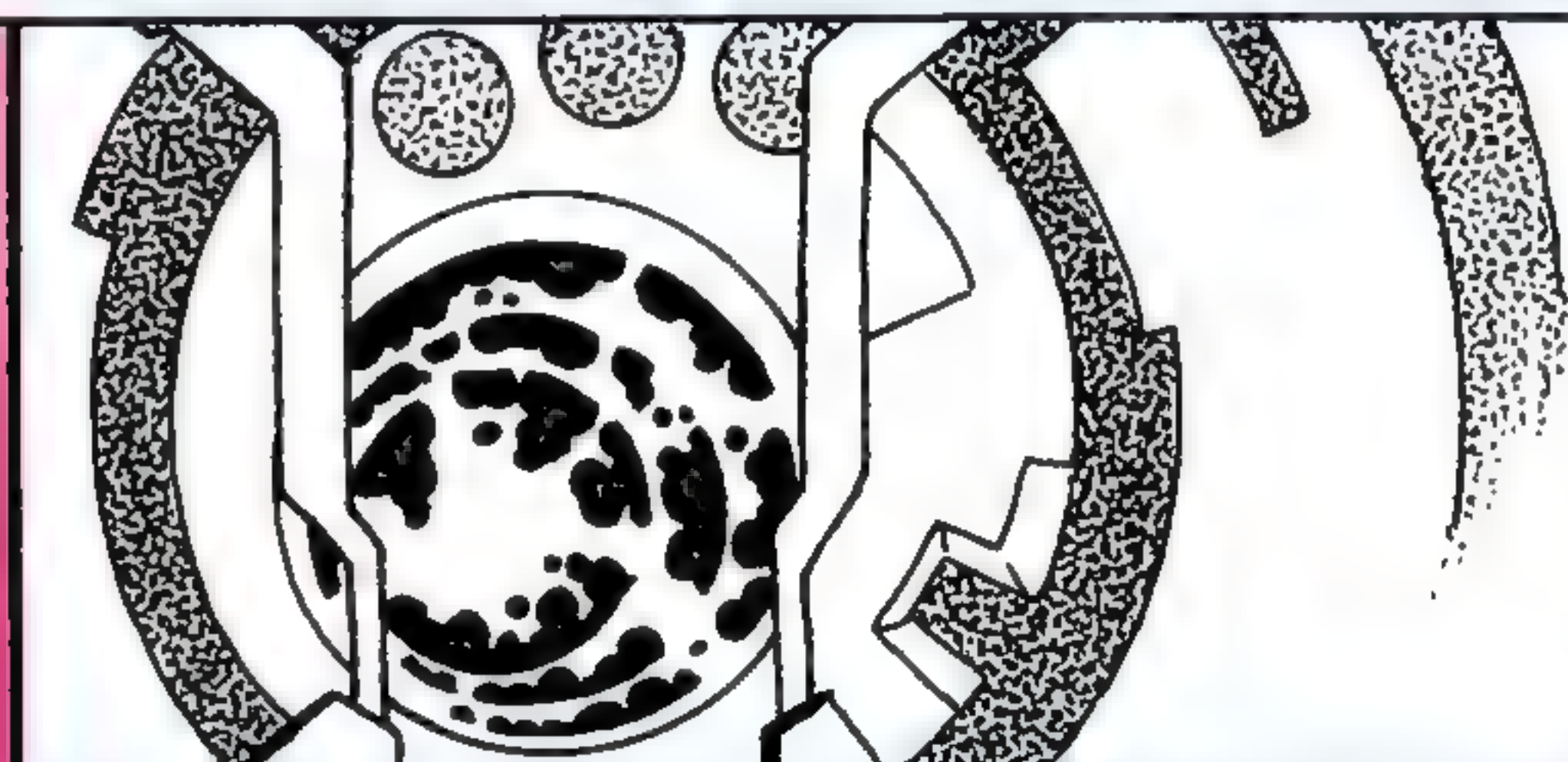
They retaliated and defeated you.*

*ADVENTURE COMICS #338





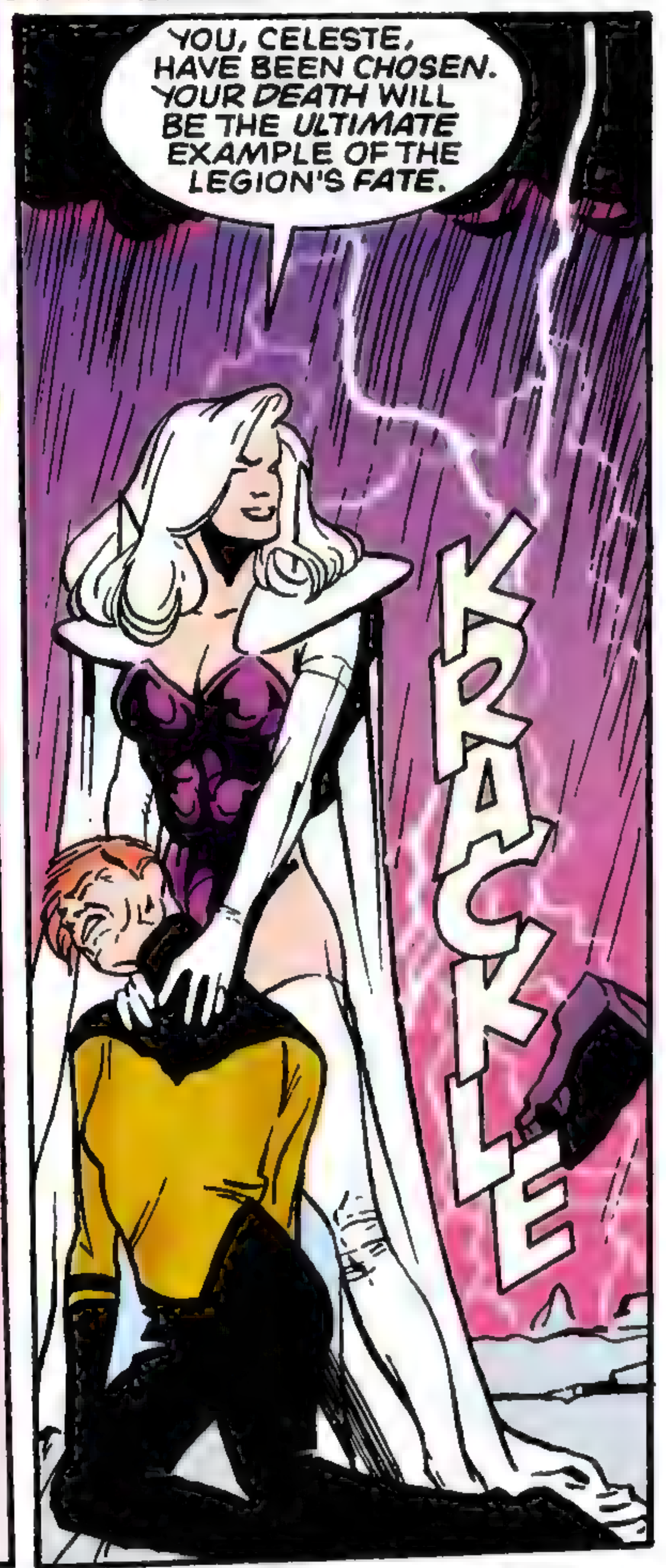
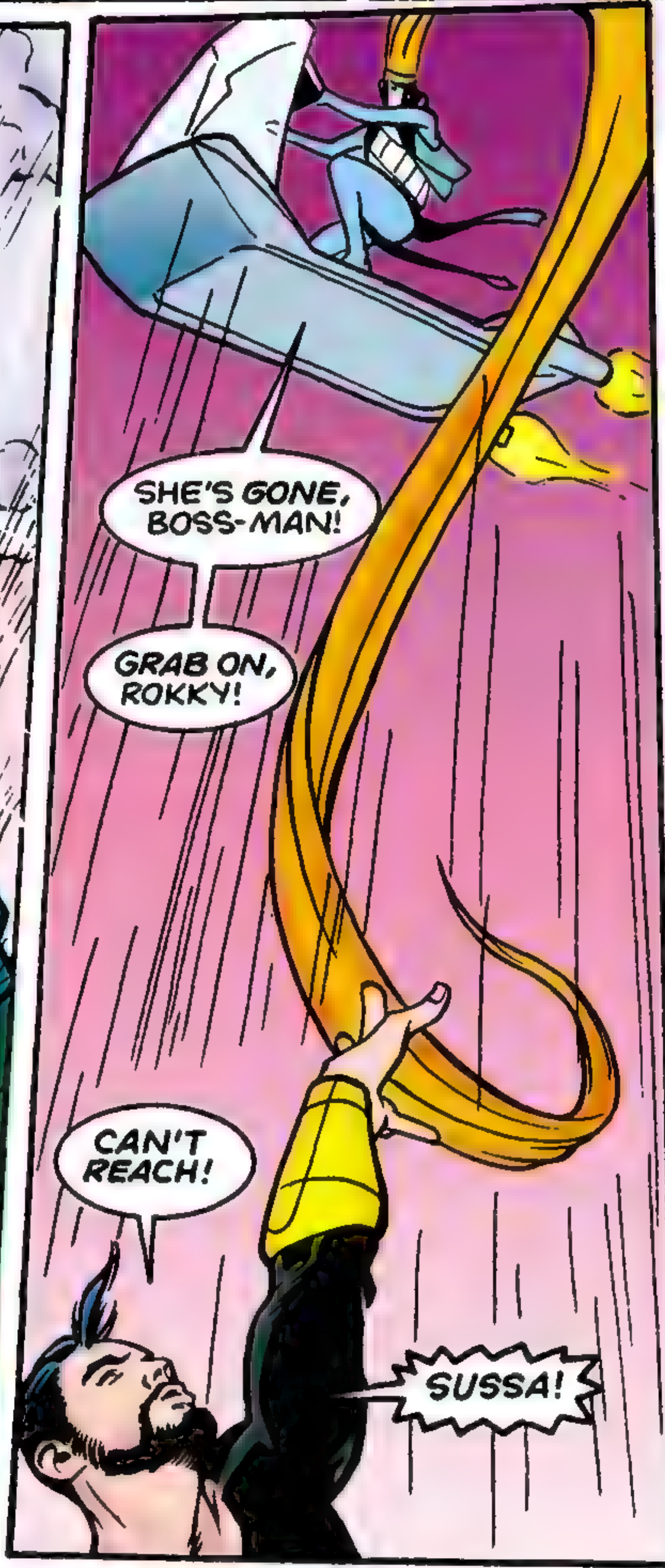
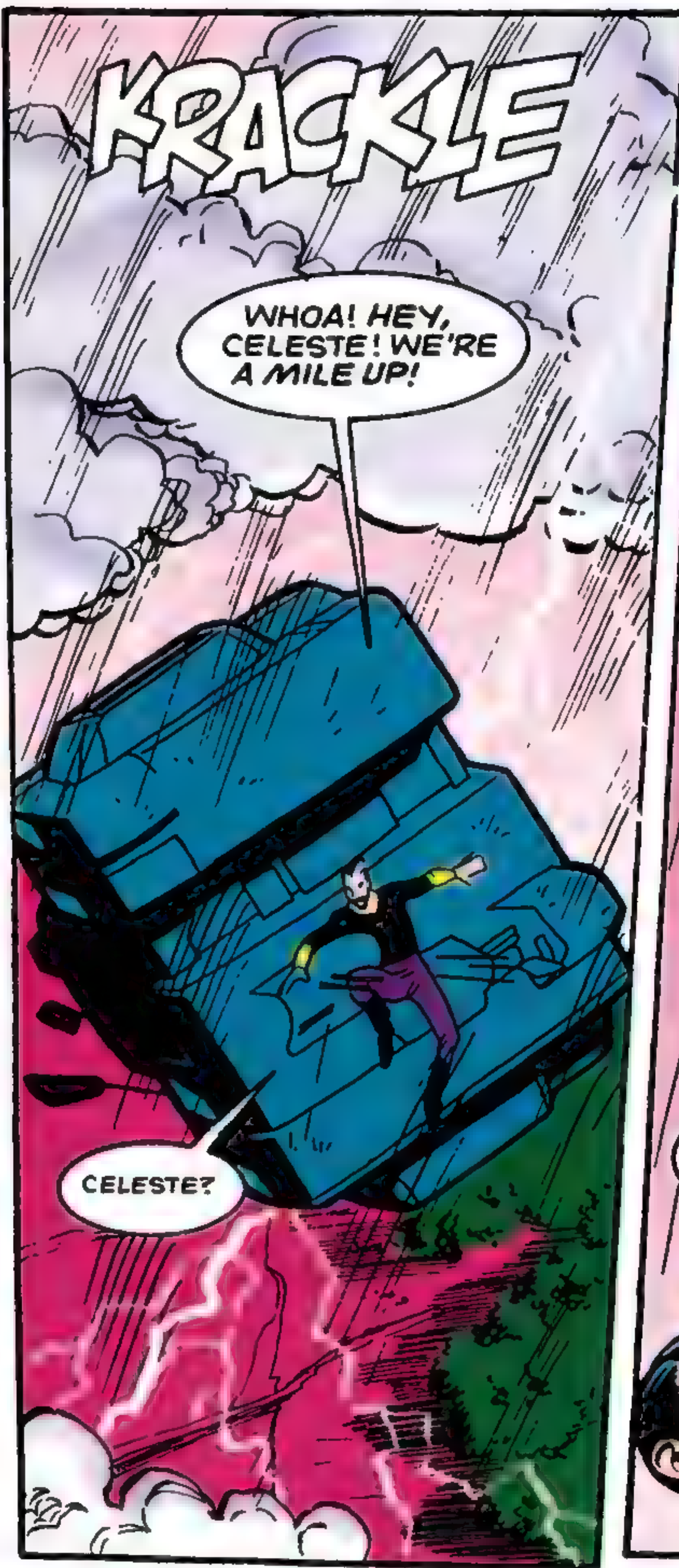
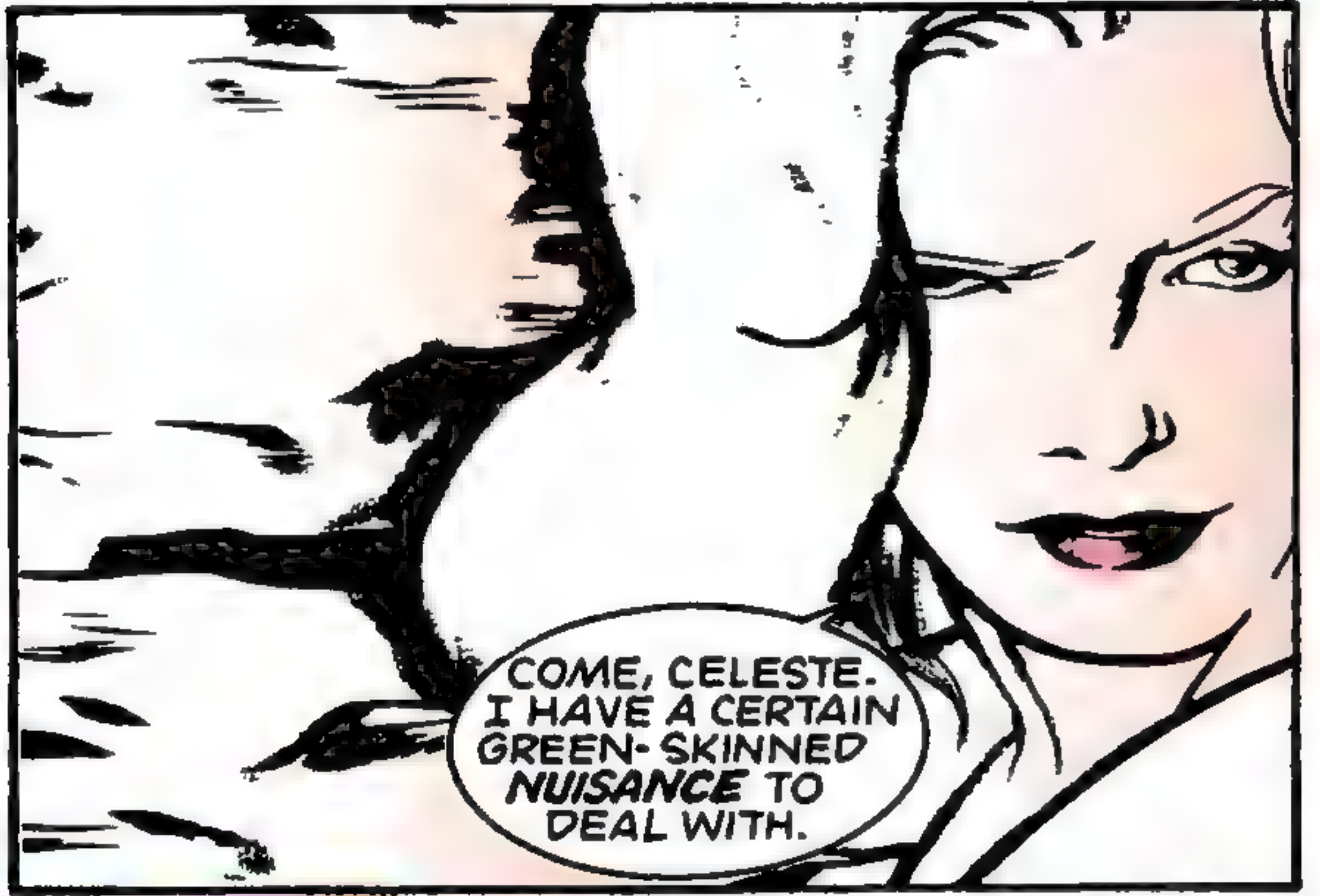
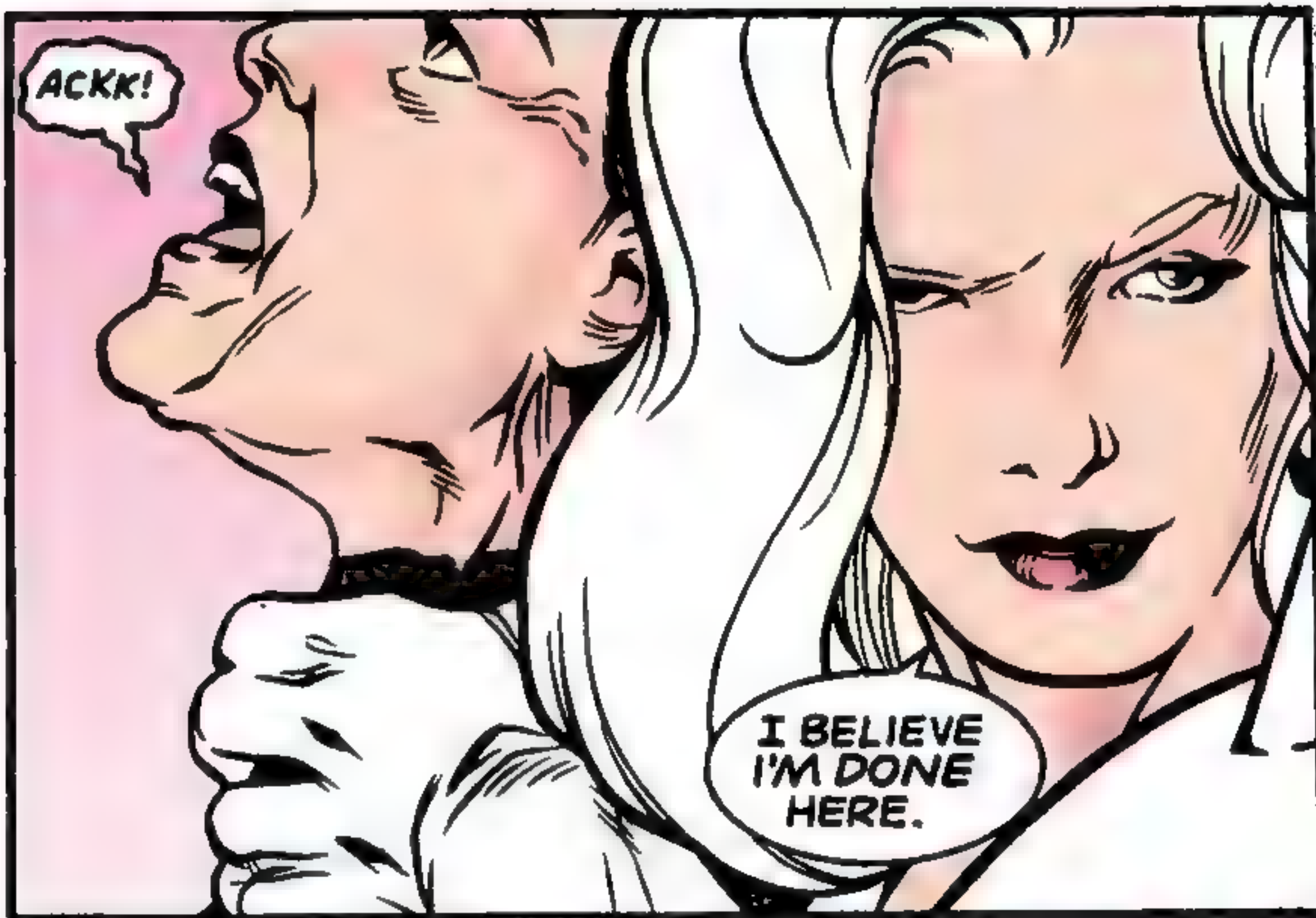
With the barriers continuing to atrophy, the Pocket Universe's creator expended great energy to maintain the ruse.



But despite his great powers, even he could not foresee an **unpredictable** series of events — events that would lead the heroes to investigate discrepancies in their personal timelines.



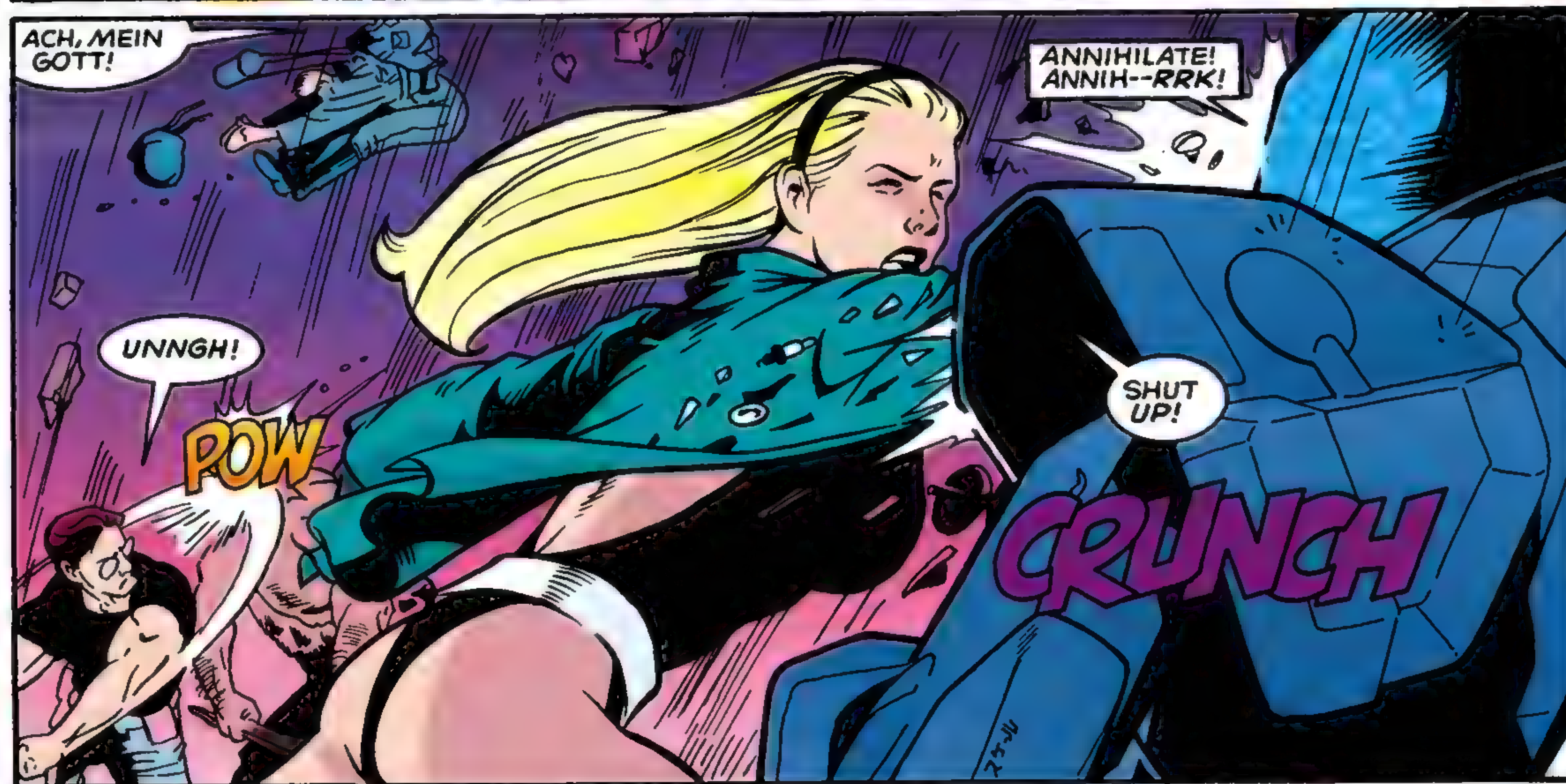
Superboy and the Legion investigated these discrepancies, uncovering the origins of the Pocket Universe...



...an investigation that led to the heroic sacrifice of the Pocket Universe's sole guardian...



*LSH #38 (3rd Series)



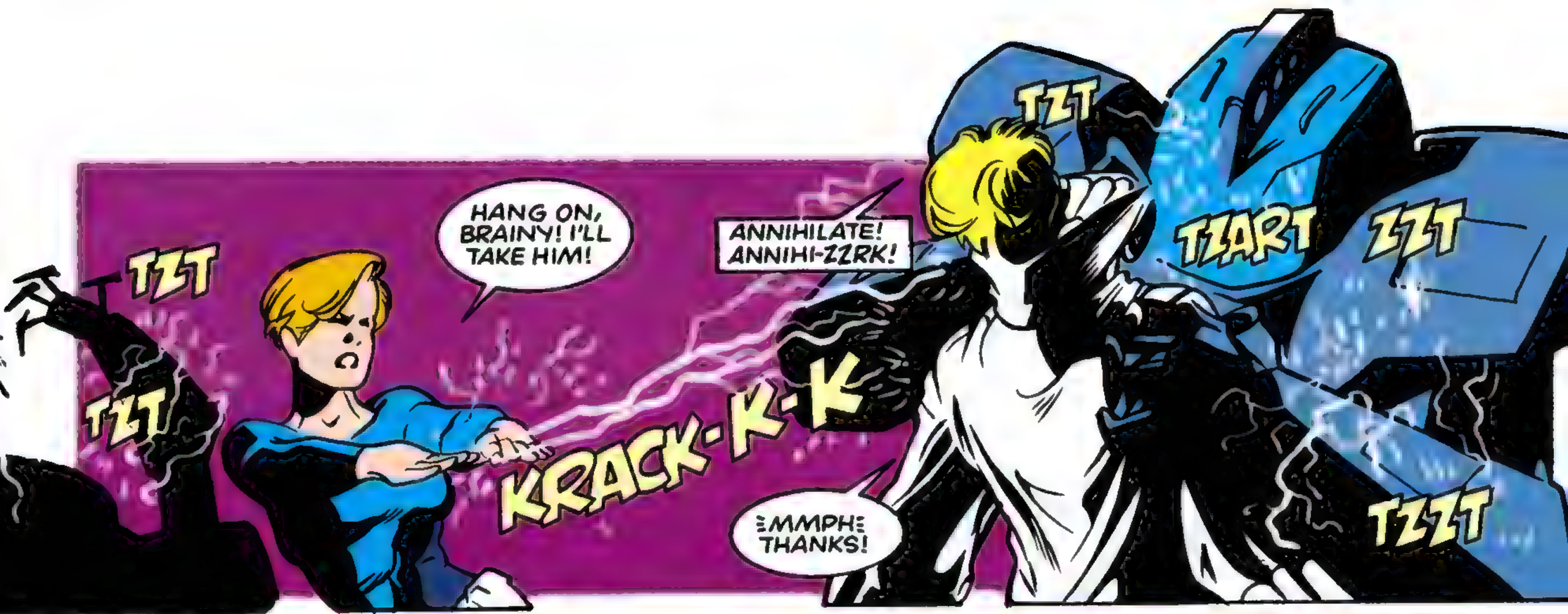
During the conflict, the Legion learned the identity of the Pocket Universe's architect —

— their old foe, the Time Trapper.

But in killing Superboy, and manipulating events so that other heroes were never born, the Trapper had left his Pocket Universe unprotected.

Three super-villains from that dimension's Krypton easily laid waste the entire Pocket Universe Earth, killing everyone...*

*SUPERMAN #21, 22 & ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #444

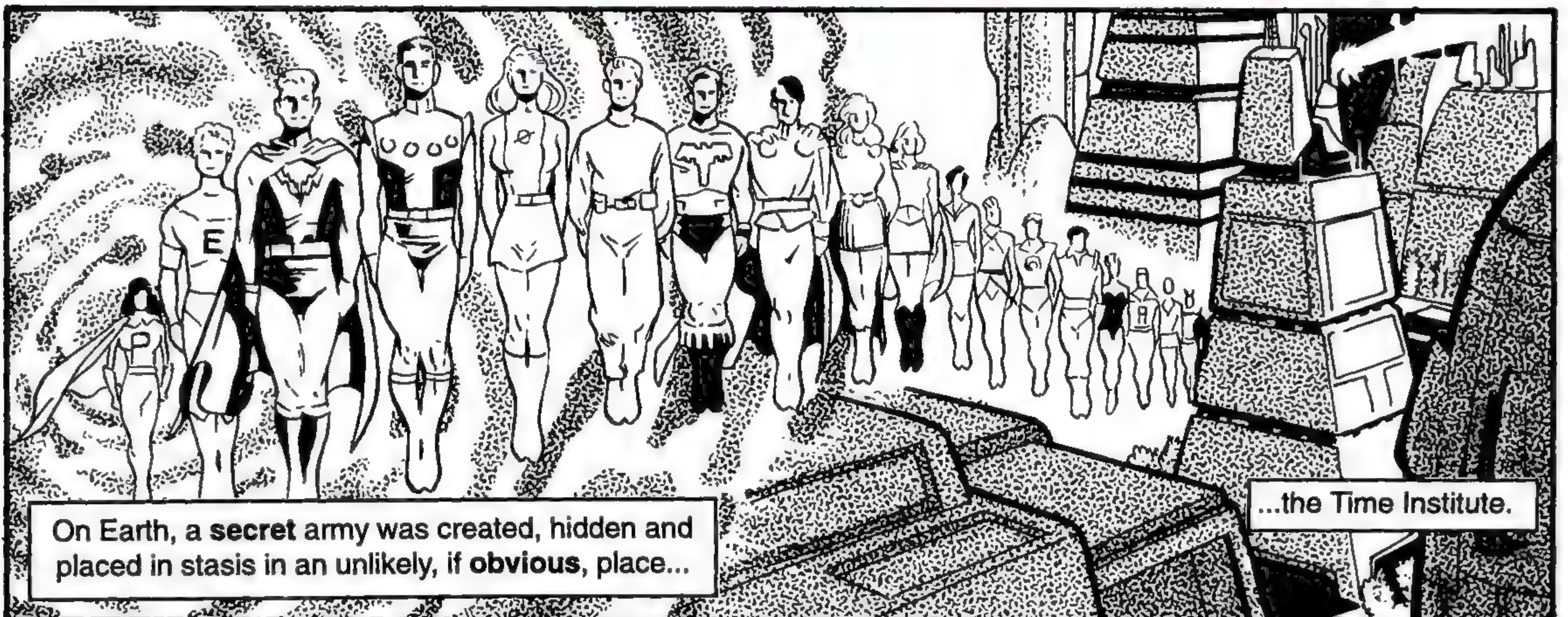
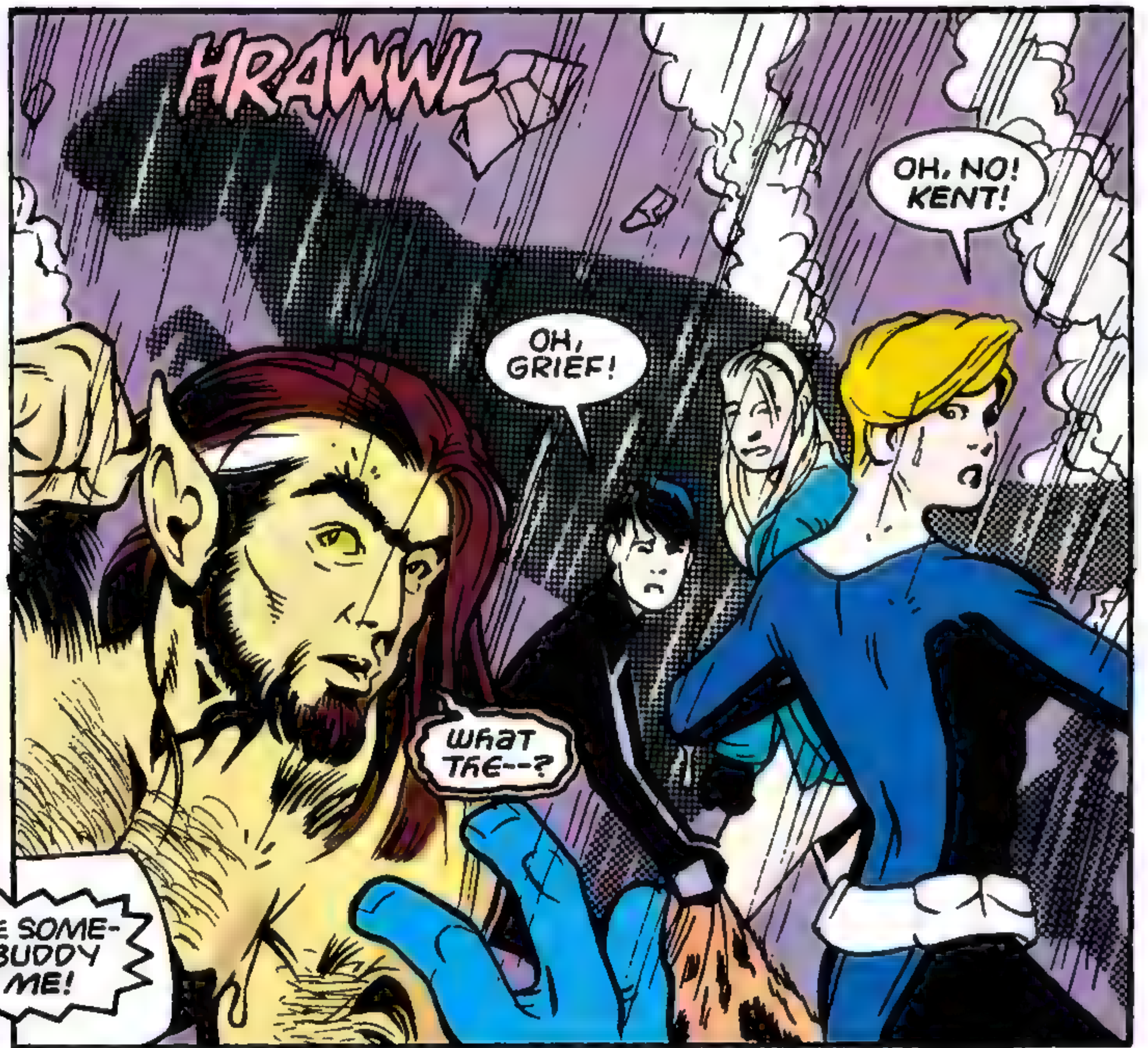


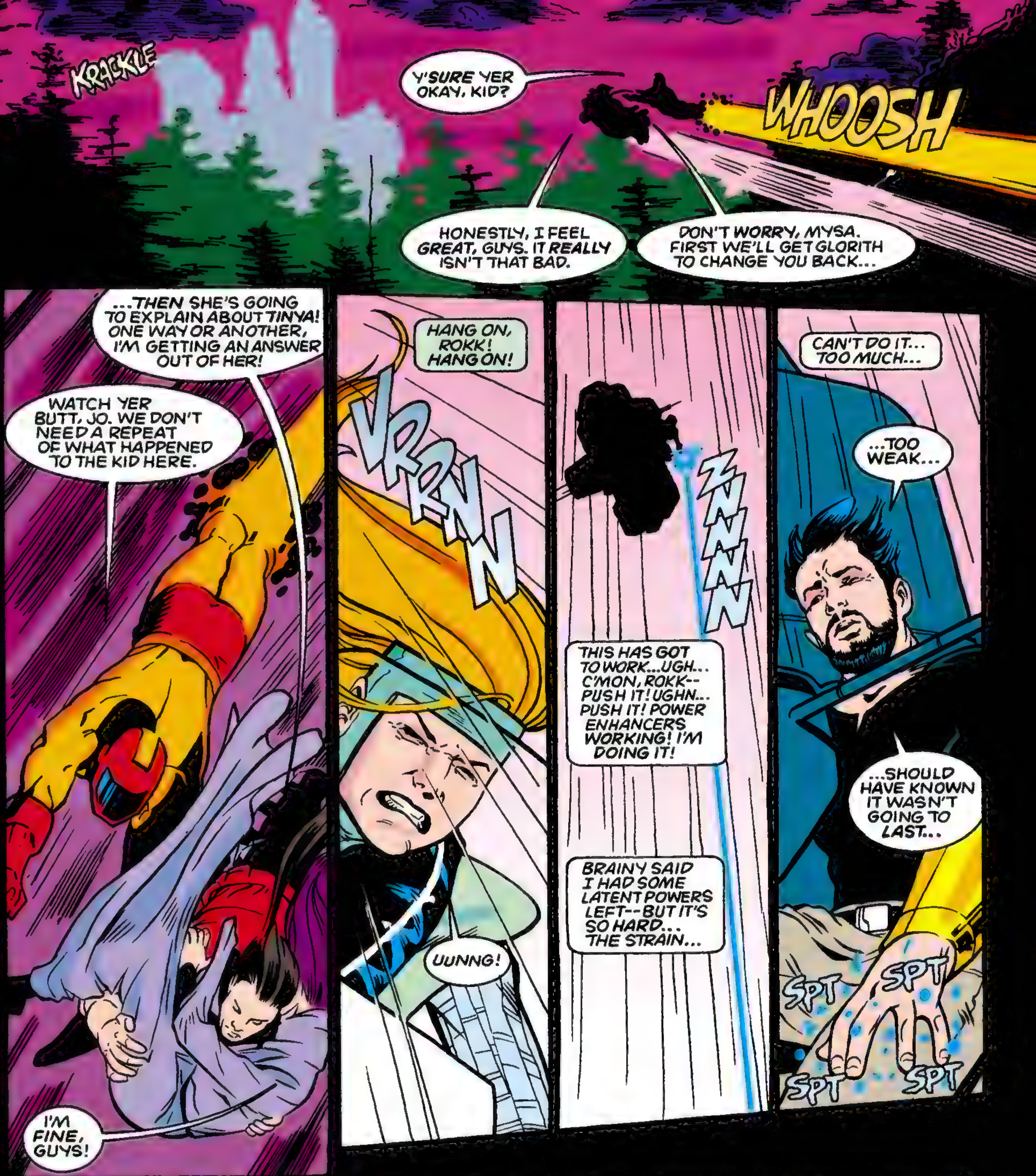
By then, you had risen in power, setting in motion a struggle for the control of time.

You displayed your new strength by destroying the planet Daxam, after the Legion's Valor refused your advances.

You always were rather quick to anger, Glorith.

One would have to be very clever and well prepared to defeat you.





You were then confronted by the weakened Time Trapper.*

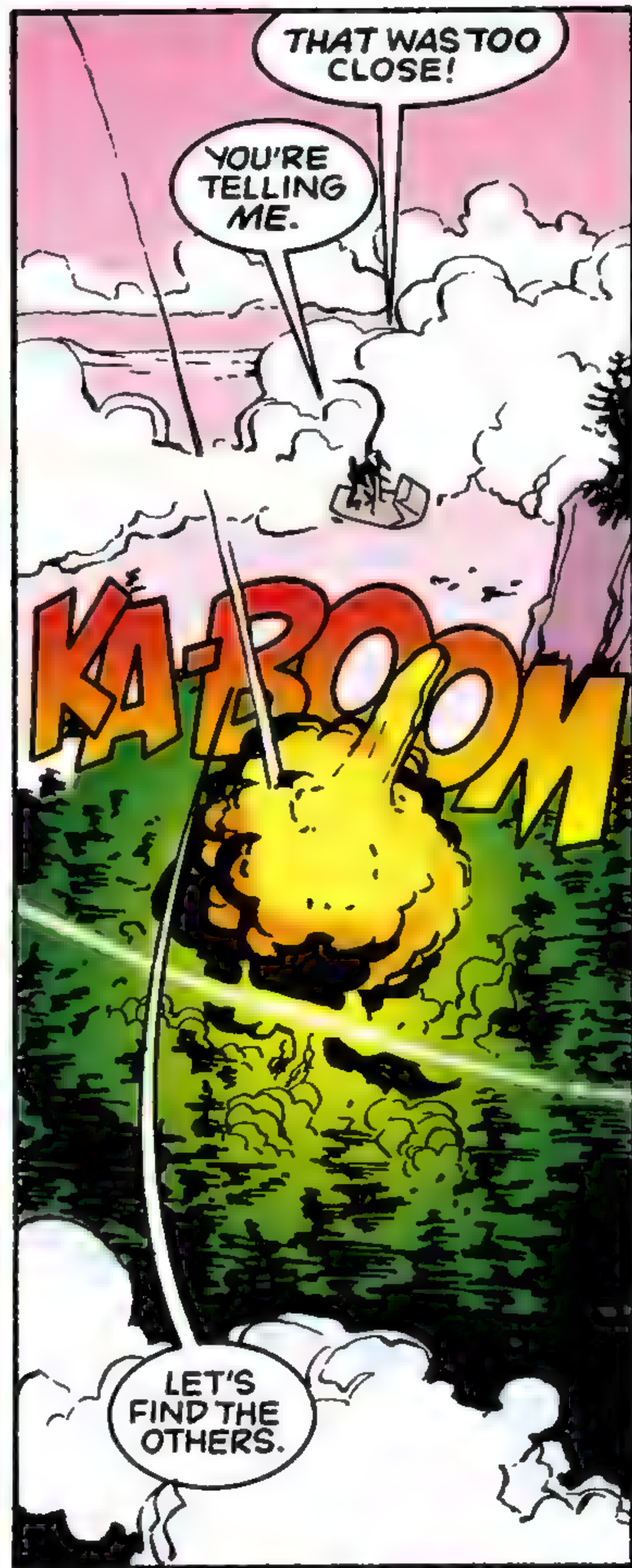
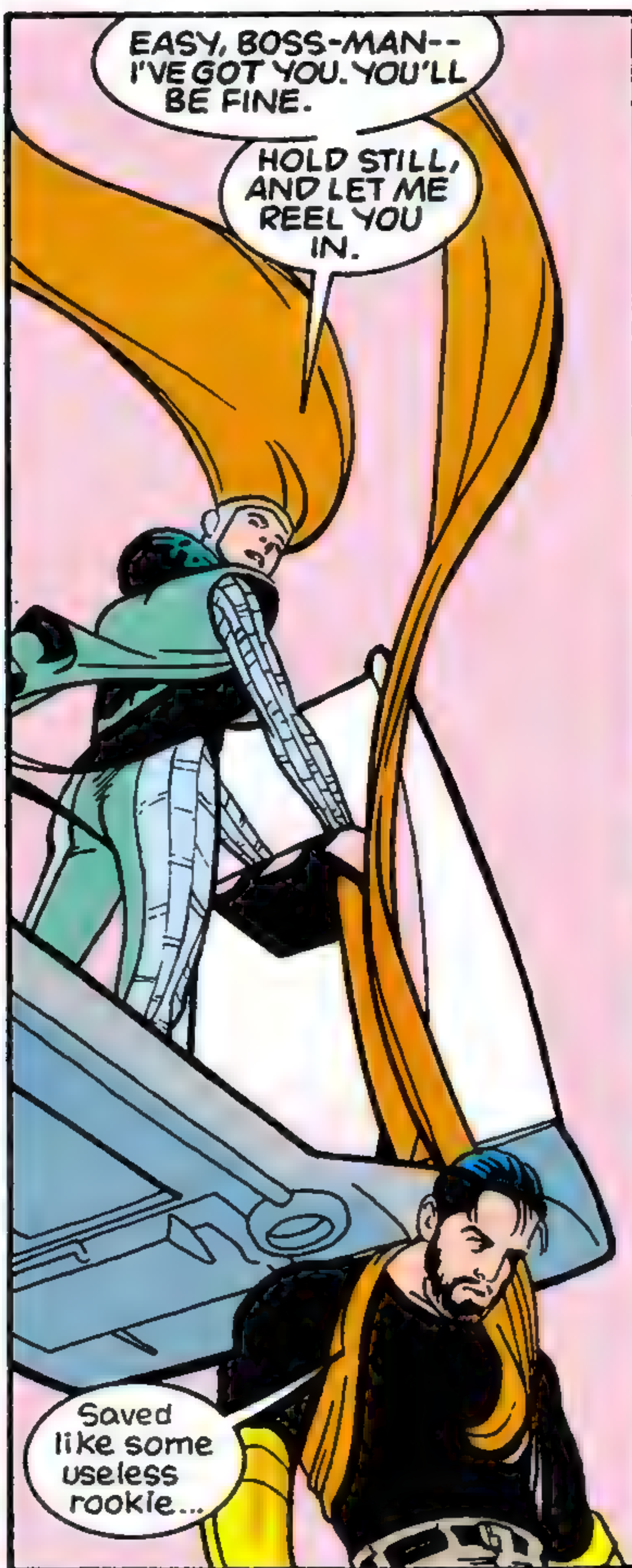
He offered you a chance to **share** this universe with him. You **mocked** him and quickly **destroyed** him.

You then stepped into his place in history — what he'd done before was **your** deed now — for you were now "Glorith, the Time Trapper."

But you also inherited the Time Trapper's **faults** — his weaknesses and indecision. And in your **arrogance**, you overlooked **many** things.



*LSH #13 (Current Series)

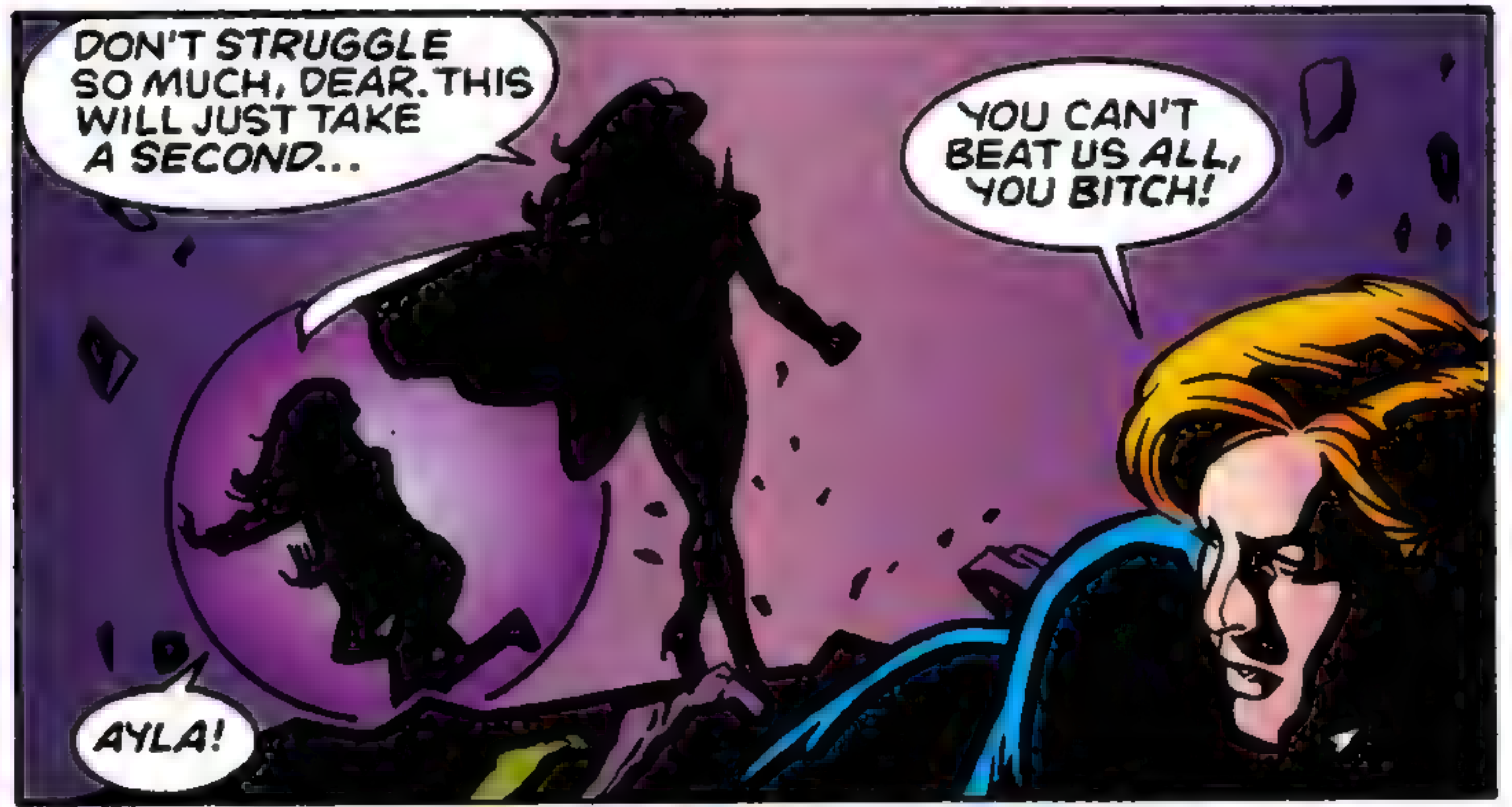
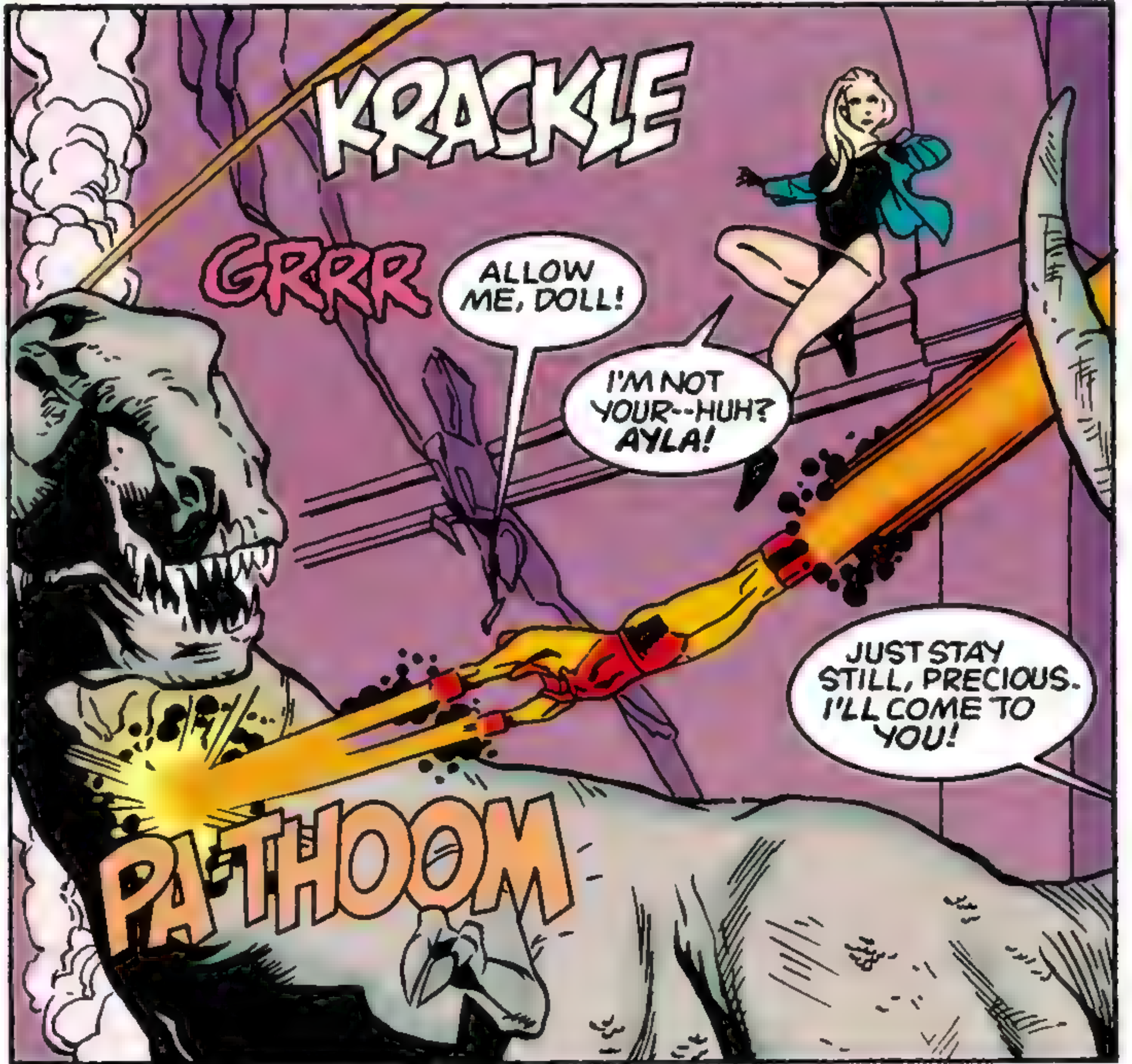


You **never** discovered the hidden army, did you? They remained hidden until found by the invading Dominator force.

Even the Dominators didn't know the **true** nature of what they discovered. They had **assumed** that this army were clones of the Legion that could be controlled for their own use.*



*LSH #25 (Current Series)



Before the Dominators could use them, the youthful Legion army broke free and aided the effort to drive the Dominators from Earth.



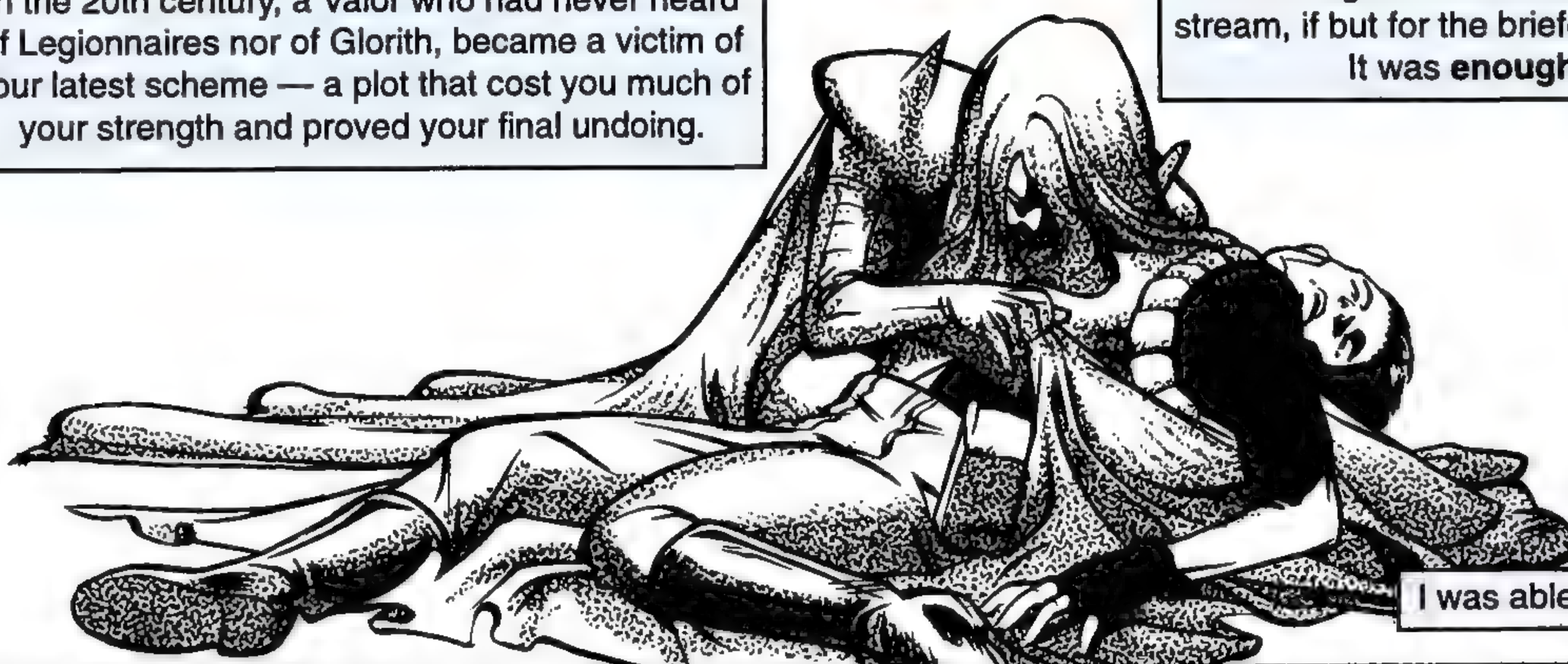
Taking the name **Legionnaires**, the young heroes assumed they were displaced in time. Their mightiest member, **Valor**, volunteered to travel back in time to investigate this theory.*

*LSH #37 (2nd Series)



In the 20th century, a Valor who had never heard of Legionnaires nor of Glorith, became a victim of your latest scheme — a plot that cost you much of your strength and proved your final undoing.

Your arrogance fractured the time stream, if but for the briefest moment. It was enough.



I was able to return.



You've squandered **our** power, Glorith — **wasted** it on vain pursuits. And I have secretly been commandeering **your** power for my own.

NO!! I RULE HERE, NOT YOU!! I WON'T LET YOU TAKE THIS...

This battle is your last. But let me replay it for you again and again as I **drain** your power — until you are **nothing**!

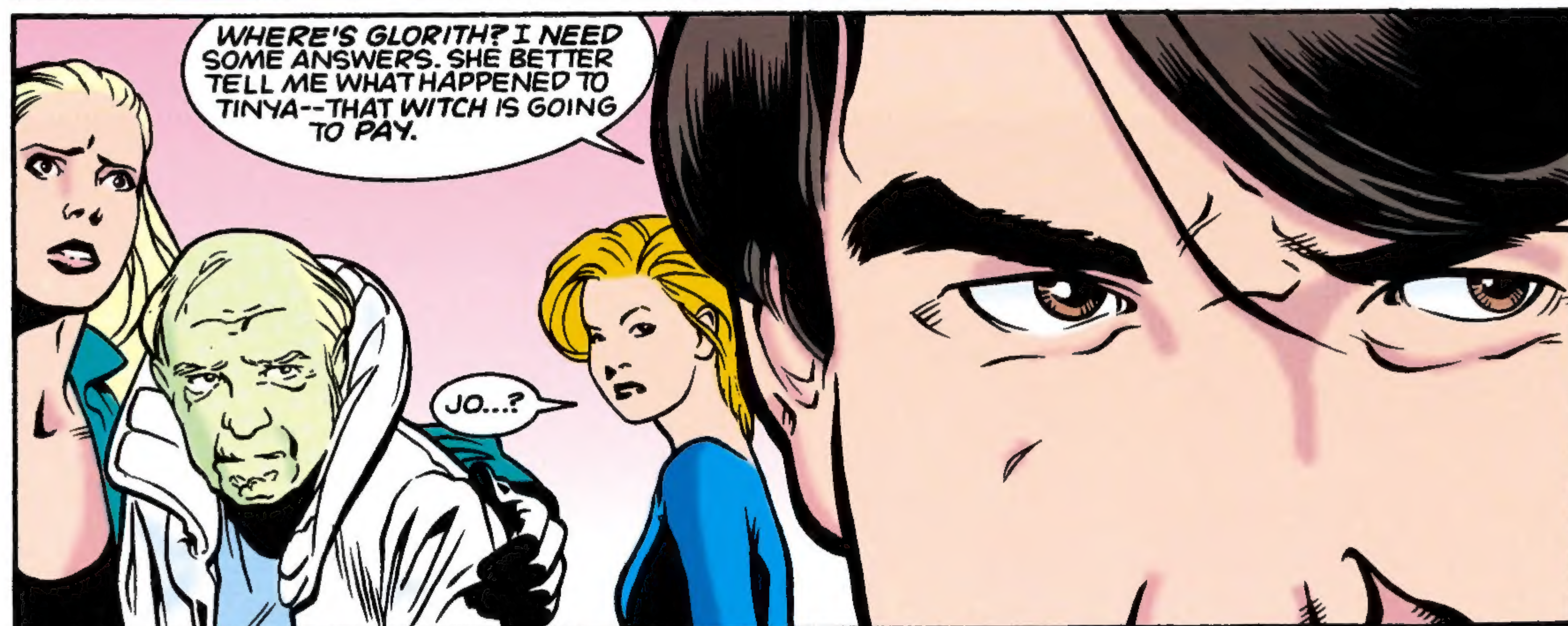
...NOOO...!!

I am in control now, Glorith. I have taken your power and I am taking this universe.

With my heroes, I will **reshape** this universe and the timestream and make them my own.

And you'll be happy to know that I've **learned** from your mistakes.

Farewell, Glorith. Rest in peace.





AS YOU CAN SEE, HONORED DELEGATES, THE EVIDENCE IS IRREFUTABLE.

THESE HOLO-VIDS ARE PROOF ENOUGH THAT THE LEGION HAS ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH THE KHUNDS AND ARE ASSISTING THEIR INVASION FORCES.

I CALL FOR A MOTION THAT THE LEGION BE DISBANDED AND ITS MEMBERS BE MADE TO PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES.



PEOPLE, PLEASE. LET US TRY TO MAINTAIN SOME ORDER HERE! PLEASE!

==SIGH==

AMBASSADOR RELNIC, TITAN WOULD LIKE TO OFFER ITS TELEPATHIC ABILITIES IN CLEARING UP THIS SITUATION.

CAST DOWN THE INTERFERRING LEGION!

THE LEGION HAS SERVED AND PROTECTED THE U.P. FOR YEARS. WE CAN'T ASSUME THEY WOULD CHANGE THEIR LOYALTIES SO QUICKLY.

I SAY WE NEED MORE EVIDENCE. THERE MUST BE A RATIONAL EXPLANATION.

MORE EVIDENCE? BAH! THEY HAVE BROUGHT NOTHING BUT TROUBLE TO RIMBOR. LET THEM BURN!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

HOW DO WE KNOW WHERE THEY WILL STRIKE NEXT?

PER-PERHAPS THEY HAVE GROWN TOO POWERFUL?

STARHAVEN WILL NOT SUPPORT THOSE WHO WOULD STRIKE AGAINST THEIR OWN PEOPLE.

THE LEGION MUST PAY!

LEGION OUTPOST

A McCRAW/IMMONEN/BOYD PRODUCTION

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Timelost



A sneak peek by Stu & Ron of our next storyline, beginning in LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES #54. On the run from the entire galaxy, the Legion must forge new identities to continue operating while dealing with their new Glorith-inflicted condition. Be here next month for new excitement!

Our apologies! Due to our extra-length story next issue, the lettercolumn will return in LSH #55. Thanks for your patience!